

1/2d.

Daily Mirror

SEND YOUR
Photographs
TO-DAY.
(See page 6.)

No. 343.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

DOLL DRESSED BY PRINCESS.

Both her Majesty the Queen and the Princess of Wales have dressed dolls to be sold at the great bazaar at Belfast in aid of the Irish Cripples' Home. Our photograph shows the doll dressed by the Princess.

RUSSIAN DESERTERS IN ENGLAND.

Our photograph was taken at the Jewish Free Shelter, just after a batch of aliens had been dumped at the London Docks. Our representative found that some of these men were Russian reservists, who had fled their country to escape being sent to the war.

GREAT WELSH PREACHER AT WORK.

Mr. Evan Roberts, the young Welsh revivalist, maps out the towns in which he is to hold his meetings.

LADY CURZON'S SISTER REPORTED ENGAGED.

Miss Daisy Leiter, the American heiress, whose engagement to the Duke of Suffolk is rumoured.—(Photograph by H. Walter Barnett.)



The Duke of Suffolk and Berkshire in theatrical costume. He is said to be engaged to be married to Miss Daisy Leiter.—(Ellis and Walery.)

SMASHED BY SHELLS.

£6,000,000 Port Arthur Fleet Shattered.

WARSHIPS HELPLESS.

One Sunk, One Aground, and the Rest Severely Damaged.

The destruction of the Port Arthur Fleet has practically been accomplished.

The heavy guns mounted by the Japanese on 203 Metre Hill have been worked with such deadly effect that one vessel has already been sunk. The remainder of the fleet are so badly crippled that their rapid destruction is certain.

An official telegram received yesterday at the Legation from Tokio relates that at least one hundred and thirty-four shots have taken effect upon the fleet.

On Tuesday morning the Poltava had sunk, and the Revisan was heeling considerably to port.

Later the Bayan ran ashore, while the other vessels remained exposed to the terrible bombardment, which was continued without cessation.

The Port Arthur Fleet cost £6,000,000 to build, and, before the capture of 203 Metre Hill, consisted of the following effective vessels:

Date.	Displacement.	Main guns.
Pervetsev	1901	12.670 4 10in. 11 in.
Pohoda	1901	12.670 4 10in. 11 in.
Sevastopol	1899	10.900 4 12in. 12 5 in.
Poltava	1899	10.900 4 12in. 12 5 in.
Revisan	1902	12.700 4 12in. 12 5 in.
Bayan	1902	7.730 2 8in. 8 in.

They are now mere scrap iron. Truly the position on Metre Hill is the key to Port Arthur.

Further successes are also reported by the jubilant besiegers. On Tuesday they captured Akasaka Hill, which the enemy had to abandon in consequence of the fire directed from 203 Metre Hill. Two other hills near Itzshan were also captured.

Inspired by these successes, the besieging army is now preparing for even greater efforts.

On Tuesday another partial armistice was granted for the burial of the dead and the relief of the wounded.

SIEGE GUNS BOOM.

Terrific Cannonade Directed Upon Lonely Tree Hill.

MUKDEN, Wednesday.—A tremendous noise of cannonading round Putloff (Lonely Tree) Hill and the railway began yesterday morning, and reached its height at from three to five in the afternoon. It was unlike anything heard heretofore, except at Port Arthur.

This effect was due to the constantly increasing number of siege guns of large calibre, all of which seemed to be in use yesterday. Rumours of a Japanese attack at various dates have been current for the past two weeks, and the impression yesterday was that the bombardment was the forerunner of the assumption of the offensive by the Japanese. The first fall of sleet and snow occurred to-day.

RUSSIANS ON AFGHAN FRONTIER.

Ameer's Vast Preparations Against the Possibility of Attack.

Reuter's Agency learns, with regard to the recent reports of Russian activity on the Afghan frontier and the consequent steps taken by the Ameer, that a steady concentration of Afghan troops at Kabul has been taking place for some time past.

In the late Ameer's time the Kabul garrison numbered about 40,000 men, but its present strength is estimated as being not less than double. The number of Maxim and three, six, and nine-pounder guns in the capital is enormous.

Meanwhile, the defences of the fortified Palace of Arak, the Ameer's principal residence in Kabul, have been greatly strengthened. Here there are not only very large stores of arms and ammunition, but all the loopholes are defended by modern guns.

The Ameer has organised a perfect system of intelligence regarding every movement on the Russian boundary. He is stated to regard the district of Herat as being the most likely aim of Russian aggression. There is a large garrison at Herat, but the defences of the town were not long ago badly out of repair.

DUCHESS OF AOSTA OUT OF DANGER.

At a family dinner at the Quirinal Queen Elena (says a Reuter dispatch from Rome) announced that she had received a telegram from Turin from the Queen of Portugal, stating that the doctors consider the Duchess of Aosta to be out of danger, if no complications arise.

Gusty westerly winds; showers of rain or sleet, with bright intervals. To-Day's Weather (Lighting-up time, 4.49 p.m. Sea passages will be moderate generally.)

POPE AND KING EDWARD.

Pontiff Expresses Great Veneration for His Majesty.

"KING OF THE WHOLE WORLD."

ROME, Wednesday.—Prince Arthur of Connaught had an interview with the Pope to-day.

On arrival at the Vatican his Royal Highness was received by Prince Ruspoli, who opened the door of his carriage.

At the audience, which lasted ten minutes, the Pope spoke in Italian, his words being translated by Mgr. Stonor.

His Holiness warmly thanked the Prince for his visit, saying that he was very pleased to see him, and only regretted that he did not make a longer stay in Rome.

The Pope added that he felt great esteem and veneration for King Edward, who was King not only of England but of the whole world, as the sun never set on his dominions.

Continuing, his Holiness remarked that he knew that England enjoyed true liberty. All missionaries coming to Rome from all parts of the British Empire spoke of the great liberty enjoyed in the Colonies.

On being informed that Lord Grenfell, who was in attendance on Prince Arthur, had been Governor of Malta and knew Italian, the Pope turned to his Lordship and addressed him in very cordial terms.—Reuter.

Prince Arthur of Connaught left Rome yesterday afternoon. Before his departure the King and Queen thanked the Prince most cordially for his visit, and expressed the most friendly feeling for the British Royal Family and the British nation.

NORTH SEA INQUIRY.

English Members of the Commission Appointed.

The following gentlemen have been appointed to take part in the International Commission of Inquiry which will shortly meet in Paris:

Vice-Admiral Sir Lewis Beaumont, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., to be the British Commissioner; the Right Hon. Sir Edward Fry, late Lord Justice of the Court of Appeal, to be legal adviser; and Mr. Hugh O'Beirne, of his Majesty's Embassy at Paris, First Secretary in his Majesty's Diplomatic Service, to be the British agent.

DARDANELLES QUESTION.

Existence of a Secret Treaty Claimed in Russia.

According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Petit Parisien," the opinion in diplomatic and naval circles is that the Black Sea Fleet will be able to pass through the Dardanelles.

It is asserted that a secret treaty exists between Russia and Turkey, by virtue of which the fleet may make the passage, provided that they do not return.

Press opinion on the subject shows wide divergence.

The "Novosti" says that a conference of the Powers must be convened before the question of the Black Sea Fleet passing the Dardanelles can be solved.

The "Russ" declares that the whole idea of sending a third squadron should be dismissed, as such a squadron could not be ready for six months, when it would serve no purpose, and it is no use sending dribbles. Admiral Rojestvensky should certainly be reinforced, but with ships ready to join immediately.

BALTIC FLEET LEAVE JIBUTIL.

PERM, Wednesday.—The yacht Catarina, flying the British flag, and having on board Mougil Bey, who chartered the vessel, arrived here this afternoon from Jibutit. She will return to Jibutit tomorrow. She says that the Russians coaled at Jibutit from their own coilers, and took in supplies from the shore. The Catarina adds that the Russian fleet will leave Jibutit to-morrow.—Reuter.

MORE GOLD IN RHODESIA.

The British South Africa Company has received a cable from Sir William Milton, the Administrator of Southern Rhodesia, stating that Mtibi's Reef was reported to be an auriferous banket similar to the Black Reef at Johannesburg.

THE BIBLE IN TURKEY.

Notwithstanding the recent declarations of the Porte that orders had been sent to the provincial authorities to place no more obstacles in the way of the free sale of Bibles, news has been received from Trebizond and Ordu stating that as soon as the colporteurs resumed the sale they were hindered by the authorities, who seized the Bibles.—Reuter.

CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

Trains Wrecked and a Royal Mail Motor in Flames.

Serious accidents overtook railway and other traffic in different parts of the country yesterday to an extraordinary extent.

Owing to a subsidence caused by the recent heavy rains, a light train running on a temporary line at the new L.C.C. sewage works at Barking fell a distance of 20ft. over a steep embankment.

A watchman named Puckley was knocked over, and at first thought to be killed, and two young workmen named Philbey and Robbins, who were riding on the engine, had their legs broken.

On the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway at Brighouse two goods trains came into collision, the guard of one being killed on the spot. For a distance of nearly two hundred yards the permanent way was strewn with wreckage.

COLLAPSE OF A BRIDGE.

While undergoing repairs, yesterday, a bridge spanning the Great Eastern Railway from Fordham Junction to Middenhall collapsed, and three bricklayers engaged in the work had to be conveyed to Farnbridge Hospital.

Railway communication with Scotland was entirely disrupted for several hours yesterday morning by a fast goods train breaking in two at Aschey, near Preston. Fourteen trucks toppled over, dashed across the metals, ripping up the permanent-way for a considerable distance.

On the Taff Vale Railway last night the 5.30 train from Aberystwyth ran into a couple of derelict trucks outside Aberdare Station, smashing them to pieces and blocking the line for some hours.

There was a strange scene in the Streatham High-road shortly after midnight, through the large motor-van that runs from the General Post Office to Redhill, Surrey, taking fire owing, it is believed, to the petrol overflowing. By the efforts of the firemen the contents of the van were saved, package after package being snatched from the flames, while a cordon of police kept guard round the blazing vehicle. The van itself was practically destroyed.

OPERA FOR THE PEOPLE.

Covent Garden May Be Rebuilt Under the Shadow of the Abbey.

There is every likelihood that before long London will have a new opera house, in which ample accommodation will be provided for people with moderate means.

The Duke of Bedford wishes to obtain possession of the present Opera House in order to enlarge Covent Garden Market, and the Opera Syndicate is willing to meet him if it can obtain a new site on reasonable terms west of the present one.

It is believed that the London County Council will offer a piece of land on the Westminster Embankment improvement site, within a short distance of Westminster Abbey, the Houses of Parliament, and the Tate Gallery.

NEW CHAIR OF MUSIC.

Sir Edward Elgar to Hold Endowed Professorship at Birmingham.

Mr. Chamberlain, as Chancellor of Birmingham University, announced at a meeting of the council yesterday that a letter had been received from Mr. Richard Payton offering £10,000 for the endowment of a Chair of Music in connection with the university, the only condition being that it should be first offered to and accepted by Sir Edward Elgar.

His name would command universal respect and confidence, and the study of music under his guidance would in the future ensure a high appreciation elsewhere of the value to be attached to such musical degrees as would be conferred by the Birmingham University.

The offer was gratefully accepted, and Sir John Holder, a member of the council, at once offered £1,000 towards providing the necessary instruction.

The university has also received under the will of Mr. Francis Maclean the sum of £5,000 to be used in the Physical Research Department.

MR. MAUDE'S NEW THEATRE.

When Messrs. Harrison and Maude dissolved partnership it was stated that a friend was prepared to build a theatre for Mr. Cyril Maude. That friend, it now appears, is Mr. W. S. Gilbert, the librettist.

Mr. Maude and Miss Winifred Emery hope to make their bow in the new theatre, which is to be called "The Playhouse," and will be within a short distance of Piccadilly-circus, by next December.

Salmon poachers on the river Dovey in Wales have blown up with dynamite the water bailiffs' two boats.

BRIDGE OF DEATH.

Pathetic Drowning of Two Little Welsh Girls.

MOTHER'S STRANGE DREAM.

Deep pathos and a touch of mystery surround the deaths of the two little Welsh girls, Mabel and Gertrude Payne, who were drowned near Bridgend, Glamorganshire, late on Tuesday night.

The cause of their death is plain enough. Their mother sent them on an errand which entailed their crossing the River Ogmore, and, instead of going round by the bridge, they crossed by a plank laid across the river.

In attempting to return by the same way they fell in the water and were drowned.

After long search by the light of lanterns, the body of the elder girl was recovered a considerable distance down the river, but no trace of her younger sister could be found.

Shortly before midnight the searchers were joined by a band of revivalists returning from a meeting, among whom was a minister.

"Something tells me," said this gentleman, "that the body is near the bridge."

The searchers reluctantly consented to try once again in this quarter, and the body was discovered immediately under the bridge.

"MY TWO PRETTY ORNAMENTS."

Mrs. Payne, the mother of the girls, had a presentiment of coming misfortune, owing to a strange dream she had on the previous night.

"I saw," she says, "a repulsive-looking man standing on the railway which passes the house. In his hand he had a large piece of coal, which he was about to throw."

"Oh, Andrew, look," I cried, "he will break the window and destroy our two pretty ornaments."

Then my husband held a white sheet between the window and the ornaments, and my dream ended.

"But now," continued the bereaved mother, sobbing as though her heart would break, "my two ornaments, my darling girls, are gone." "I saw the men carrying the body of one of them over the very spot on the railway where I saw that awful man with the lump of coal."

THE LAST TREK.

Honour and Tribute Paid to Mr. Kruger's Remains in South Africa.

The funeral train of the late Mr. Kruger started from Capetown for Pretoria yesterday at ten o'clock.

Due honour was done by the town to the dead. A most impressive funeral service was held at the Dutch Reformed Church. Crowds gathered within and without.

Mourners on foot followed the body to the station, and as the procession passed through the streets hats were reverently raised.

At each station of importance through Cape Colony to Norval's Pont on to Bloemfontein and across the Vaal to Johannesburg, a short halt will be made, so that the people may pay tribute to their late President—on his last trek.

MR. SIEVIER ASSAULTED.

Once more Mr. Robert Sievier, the well-known racing man, is the central figure of an incident which, for the time being, monopolises the attention of sporting circles.

Mr. Sievier was, it is said, attacked in a London street by a gang of men, and so severely beaten that he is now confined to his room.

The *Daily Mirror* was yesterday informed that Mr. Sievier was too ill to be seen, but that on his recovery he would not fail to make public the details of the attack.

MOHAMMEDANS IN HYDE PARK.

A picturesque ceremony will be witnessed to-morrow in Hyde Park.

For the first time in London the Mohammedans will assemble close to Marble Arch to celebrate the feast after the great fast of Ramadan.

The faithful will fall on their knees in rapt devotion at the call of the muzzelin, or priest.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the great demand for advertisement space in the "Daily Mirror," we regret we are compelled to hold over several columns of advertisements from to-day's issue. These will appear as soon as possible.

REVIVAL ZEALOTS.

Religious Exaltation and Its Menace to Sanity.

DAY AND NIGHT MEETINGS.

Some days ago the "Daily Mirror" dispatched a special correspondent to South Wales for the purpose of investigating the scope and character of the religious revival that has attained such astonishing dimensions among the collier population.

Taking a frankly sympathetic view, and considering the movement without bias one way or the other, he arrived at the conclusion which is set forth below.

It will be noted that the sincerity of Mr. Evan Roberts and his followers is rather emphasised than challenged.

The Welsh revival is at once the most picturesque and most dangerous religious movement ever seen in this country.

That it is doing a certain amount of good need not be disputed. The evidence points to moral reformation begun in the daily lives of hundreds of colliers.

But will it last? Is it in any sense desirable that it should last? Is all this "true religion and undefiled?"

These questions are being asked by all classes in South Wales. A Cardiff vicar hoped it might not prove merely "skin deep." But he feared the instability of the warm Celtic temperament, and candidly deplored the excesses which marked the revival.

To his own personal knowledge, he said, one meeting had lasted from eight in the morning of one day till seven in the morning of the next. Many women with babies were there.

"Incipient Lunacy."

A doctor of long practice in the Rhymney Valley openly scouted the religious turmoil. In his view it was a case of incipient lunacy. In proof he instanced examples of young men who believed they saw visions and dreamed dreams inspired by the Spirit.

Several unfortunate people who have been attending the meetings have had to be taken to asylums, suffering from religious mania. These meetings were also said the sensible physician, a menace to public health. People came together from villages infected with scarlet-fever and smallpox, and the perspiring congregations must give off the germs of disease.

"I mean to remonstrate with Mr. Evan Roberts," said the doctor, "in the hope of getting him to moderate the pace." His task will need some tact.

Of Mr. Evan Roberts himself it may be said that he is a sincere enthusiast. But his sincerity is deplorably irrational and unenlightened.

He will have no dealings with reason or organisation, believing, as he undoubtedly does, that the Spirit, whose "humble instrument" he is, would be obstructed by human agencies. In that frame of mind his fervour is not easily cooled.

Curiously enough, this young marvel holds himself aloof from the people in a remarkable way.

The many sweet-voiced young women who sing solos at the meetings know little of him. He scarcely speaks to any of them.

Similarly, clergymen who have espoused the cause find Mr. Roberts almost unapproachable. At one place in the Rhondda Valley nine or ten local ministers were at the station to receive him.

Surprised the Clergymen.

On stepping from the train he faintly bowed and strode through the amazed ministers, making straight for the meeting-place alone at the rate of five good miles to the hour.

This was not affectation. One who knows him could not describe him as a charlatan in any sense. To his thousands of followers he is a man set apart by the Spirit, not like other men.

But, apart from the leader of the movement, the revival itself is causing much concern to many of the older leaders of Welsh religious life. Something it is felt must soon be done to check its development, lest the sequel be disastrous to emotional and ill-balanced minds.

PARK ROYAL TROUBLE.

The Royal Agricultural Society decided yesterday to postpone for five weeks a final decision as to whether they should hold a show or not at Park Royal next year.

Up to the present only £5,000 of the £10,000 wanted for a guarantee fund has been received.

While taking part in a meeting of the committee of the Dorset County Hospital, yesterday, Dr. Lush, of Weymouth, fell from his chair and died from apoplexy.

The Swedish schooner *Margaretha*, while crossing the North Sea in a violent gale, passed a capsized vessel with men clinging to her. In spite of all efforts, however, they were unable to get sufficiently near the wreck to effect a rescue, and the men were drowned.

BURGLAR'S SECRET.

Friendly With Police, He Escapes Arrest for Years.

Detective-Inspector Neil gave a remarkable account at Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday of how a carpenter spent arduous days at his trade and laborious nights in burglary.

The accused was William Parker, and the detective said that for two months before Parker's arrest for burglary at Highgate there had been an average of four burglaries every night in the vicinity. Since Parker's apprehension the burglaries had entirely ceased.

For a long time Parker had been very intimate with the police of the district, and they regarded him as a respectable young man whom they could trust. As soon as extra police were concentrated in the district to detect the burglars the robberies ceased, but when the patrols were extended the burglaries recommenced.

Parker occupied a bed-sitting room and workshop combined, in Highgate, and when the police examined it they found a sort of secret door leading from the back of the premises, and giving access to the neighbours' houses.

According to the police, Parker had been engaged in this sort of thing for nearly four years. He worked as a carpenter every day, but he had been seen with some very "funny" people, and had been seen enjoying himself, riding about with horses and carriages and generally cutting a dash.

In describing the prisoner's history as a very bad one, Mr. Loveland Loveland sentenced him to fifteen months' hard labour.

FAMOUS JOCKEY'S WEDDING.

Great Gathering To Witness the Marriage of Mr. Otto Madden.

A great concourse of people, among them being many prominent on the turf, assembled in Bury St. Edmunds yesterday to witness the marriage of Mr. Otto Madden, English premier jockey.

The wedding took place in the old church of St. Mary's, which was crowded with friends and relatives. The best man was Mr. Bert Lynham, and the bride, Miss Katharine Ada Battle, daughter of a resident of Bury St. Edmunds, was attended by her two sisters as bridesmaids.

After the ceremony, which was fully choral, the wedding party left for the Angel Hotel, made famous by Dickens, which was gaily decorated for the occasion.

Here there was a reception and a breakfast, the bridegroom, it being noted, looking much more pleased than when he won the Derby on that rank outsider, *Jeddah*.

Many famous jockeys were among those who contributed to the great number of handsome presents. The happy couple left early in the afternoon for London.

LONDON AND PARIS EXCHANGE.

Business Resumed After a Week's Suspension—The Confidence of Clients.

The doors of Basildon House were reopened for the business of the London and Paris Exchange yesterday morning.

After the business was done, and yesterday evening Mr. Moreton Mandeville, the managing director, informed the *Daily Mirror* that everything progressed very satisfactorily throughout the day.

"Our clients," added Mr. Mandeville, "have exhibited extraordinary intelligence. Most people anticipated that there would be a mad rush on the bank."

"There has been nothing of the sort. Clients realised that in a case like this, where all the best securities are at command, their investments are absolutely safe."

"As a matter of fact, there have been no withdrawals whatever."

KING SHOOTS IN THE MIST.

King Edward had a good day's pheasant shooting yesterday in Refley Woods, near Castle Rising.

Seven other guns were with his Majesty, but Lord Farquhar did not join the sportsmen until after lunch.

The weather was damp and misty, but sport was brisk.

GLASGOW'S OCTROI.

The "octroi" proposals for Glasgow were the subject of an animated debate at the corporation meeting yesterday.

In explaining the proposal to impose dues on vegetables and other market produce entering the city, Councilor Gray said they proposed spending from £80,000 to £100,000 in the extension of the market, and they could not run the risk of having a competitive market.

The question was adjourned.

There are 347 cases of typhoid at Rhondda, in Wales, and eleven deaths have been reported.

PRETENDER'S ROMANCE.

Prince Comes to London for Politics and Marriage.

IRISH GIRL AS MAGNET.

An interesting visitor has just arrived in London in the person of Prince Albert Ghika, a Balkan notable who has aspirations to the Crown of Albania, now a Turkish province.

His mission is of a two-fold nature. He is in London not only to further his political designs but to marry a beautiful Irish girl with whom he has fallen in love.

The Prince descends from an ancient Albanian race, which has experienced many vicissitudes. They ruled over various provinces of the Turkish Empire as the nominees of the Sultan, and their administration was wise and good.

Various vicissitudes, however, befell them, and Ghika is now a Prince without a principality.

Rumour states that he is now engaged in fomenting a revolt which is to break out in the spring. He admitted to the *Daily Mirror* last evening that he has been made leader of the revolutionary party, but he says his programme is one of peace, intended to bring concord between the various races of Albania without regard to religious creeds.

Confident of Success.

He looks forward to the result with confidence. When the battle is won it will be left to the Albanian people to choose the most worthy as their Prince. Whoever may be chosen, he will be the first to bow to their decision and greet the elected of the people.

Prince Albert is a strikingly handsome man, of about thirty-five, with a frank and gracious manner.

He hopes to secure the sympathy of England by his marriage. His choice is Miss Margaret Dowling, a handsome Irish girl, with a commanding presence, typical Irish eyes, and a beautiful figure.

In an interview with the *Daily Mirror*, she stated that she is to be married to the Prince on the 14th inst., at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Cadogan-street.

Interested as she may be in the Prince's political schemes, Miss Dowling said with a smile, "I believe his principal reason for coming to England is to get married to me."

WORKHOUSE BOY'S FORTUNE.

Lad from South Africa Said To Be Heir to £8,000.

Chelmsford Guardians are investigating the remarkable case of George Sigfried Lovell, aged ten, a South African lad who, although stated to be heir to a fortune of £8,000, is yet penniless and an inmate of Chelmsford Workhouse.

Interviewed for the *Daily Mirror*, the boy said he was born at Wynberg, South Africa, where his father, a Londoner, kept a large hotel.

Mr. Lovell, it appears, died eight years ago, stating that his three children—one has since died—were to have a share of his fortune.

The lad said he was sent from Capetown to England with a Mr. Day, of Ingatesome. He went home with his friend, but as no money came for his keep he was obliged to go into the workhouse.

He says that his mother has married again, that his uncle is a horse-dealer in London, and that the money to which he is entitled is invested in house property in London.

Young Lovell is intelligent and well-speak, and from his manner appears to have been well brought up.

SHOULD WOMEN BREAK STONES?

Lady Guardian Called "Unladylike" Because She Objected.

Women inmates of the Fyde Workhouse are to be employed in breaking sandstone.

This decision was reached by the guardians yesterday, de pie several protests.

Mr. Harrison charged the guardians with being unjust and unmerciful to the poor.

Miss Johnson said it was disgraceful putting women to stone-breaking, and she cried shame on those lady guardians who allowed their sex to be treated worse than criminals.

Other members referred to Miss Johnson's action in writing the Local Government Board on the subject as very unkind and unladylike.

SUBURBAN FOX HUNT.

For the past two months the people of Penge have found it impossible to keep fowls. They have disappeared in a most mysterious way, and the police have been accused of going to sleep on their night beats.

Now it has been discovered that a fox has been the thief. Reynard was seen clearing a hen run in Jasmine-road. He was chased, but made good his escape.

After twenty-four years and nine months as keeper of Boulter's Lock, Mr. William Turner has handed in his resignation to the Thames Conservancy, and will retire at the end of the year.

On Sunday the first instalment of the Story of Prison Life

"CONVICT 413 L,"

which Mr. ADOLF BECK and the Authors of

"CONVICT 99"

have written, will appear in the best of all Sunday Newspapers, the

"WEEKLY DISPATCH."

Price 1d.

CHARGES AGAINST POLICE.

Extraordinary Indictment by a Manchester Councillor.

An extraordinary attack was made yesterday on the Manchester Police by a member of the City Council.

Mr. Ross Clyne made serious allegations of bribery and corruption against the Chief Constable and the Watch Committee. He said officers made periodical levies on bad characters and terrorised certain publicans. One publican had been harassed into his grave.

Alluding to the Chief Constable he said his qualifications when he was appointed to the head of the force were only that he was a member of the same chapel as most of the members of the Watch Committee and a teetotaler.

Mr. Clyne alleged that the Chief Constable had neglected to take steps to effect the arrest of ex-Alderman Stanley, against whom a warrant was issued in connection with his bankruptcy, although information had been given as to Stanley's whereabouts. With regard to the recent crusade in Greenheys, the police, he said, had hitherto neglected that district, though they stated they had arrested 3,000 persons there during the year. These figures, he alleged, were untrue, and in order to swell the number of arrests the police had recently been arresting people wholesale and indiscriminately.

The speech created a great sensation, and the council appointed a committee to make a preliminary inquiry before approaching the Home Office.

DEATH OF A ZOO VETERAN.

Jim, the Great Indian Rhinoceros, Found Lifeless in His Cage.

Jim, the veteran rhinoceros that for forty-one years has inhabited the Zoological Gardens, is dead.

When his keeper entered the stable yesterday morning he found the great body lying on its side, quite cold.

Jim had gone to sleep after a hearty meal the previous evening, but apparently he had awakened during the night, and, possibly through having dreamed of the buns of which he was so fond, he had staggered to the bars at the front of his stable and there fallen dead.

ROYAL GIFT TO WOUNDED FISHERMAN.

At the meeting yesterday of the Governors of the London Hospital, the Hon. Sydney Holland stated that the seaman Hogarth, who was wounded in the recent attack by the Baltic Fleet on the North Sea fishing boats, and who had been an inmate of the hospital, was going on well, and had been sent to Felixstowe.

The King had taken a personal interest in the case, and sent Sir Frederick Treves to examine the patient.

Her Majesty, also, had sent flowers and fruit to Hogarth, and a signed photograph of herself.

SILKEN GLOVE AND IRON HAND.

Mr. Walter Long, M.P., responding for the Government at the Unionist dinner in Bristol South last night, replied to Mr. Haldane's criticism of his recent speech. It was childish, he said, to suggest that he had said that the negotiations with Russia were accompanied by threats of armed intervention.

The conduct of the Russian Government in this late question was beyond question and cavil. They knew, however, that the silken glove of diplomacy must always cover the iron hand of strength and power.

Two hundred of Dundee's unemployed left the labour bureau yesterday to hunt a rabbit in the park, but the prospective dinner made its escape.

ALIEN PESTS.

England Welcomes What America Rejects.

THOUSANDS ARRIVING.

President Roosevelt, in his stirring address on Tuesday to the American nation, pointed out the danger of debasing the citizenship by admitting into the country men of an unworthy type, or those whose standard of living was lower than that of the American workman.

And what are we in England doing? We sit still quietly, satisfied and apathetic, while shipload after shipload of aliens is dumped upon us.

Day after day they come. Hundred after hundred. The desirables to pass through; the undesirable to stay.

Two steamers landed 140 aliens in London yesterday. The Nerissa brought eighty-two men and three women. Many hundreds more are collecting at Hamburg and Bremen, and being hurried across with all dispatch.

During the present month it is reckoned that Russia alone will send us 8,000 Jews, Karaites, and white Russians, driven out by persecution.

It is curious that there are no Russian officials to watch the arrivals, although many are offenders against Russian laws. The Tsar's Government is glad to get rid of Jews.

Of yesterday's arrivals many were porters, peasants, and the humbler type of trade agent, who attends the numerous Russian fairs.

There was one, a pawnbroker from Kazan, who says that his home was destroyed by rioters, and that, unhindered by the police, they took nearly all he possessed.

"Russia in England."

He is on his way to America. He is of the better class of immigrant, and can show enough money to pass the barrier which prevents paupers entering the United States.

Round the Leman-street shelter and in the Commercial-road the wretched wanderers gather in dismal crowds. The neighbourhood has already earned the name of "Russia in London."

They write no letters; they are friendless, and for the most part utterly poor. They eye the police with apprehension. They cannot understand why they have no weapons—to kill them with at will and no questions asked, as in their own country, of which they are the off-scourings.

And the police for their part are full of disgust.

"People in England," said one, yesterday, who had been deputed to watch over the arrivals on their way to the Leman-street shelter, "cannot realise what is going on here. I wish the rich people in the West and the members of Parliament would come here and see for themselves."

MAJOR EVANS GORDON'S SUGGESTION.

Dealing with the alien immigration question last night at the United Waifs Club, Major Evans Gordon, M.P., advocated setting up a standard of quality of persons who would accept, throwing the onus on the shipping companies of taking back those who failed to reach that standard.

Those who intended to stay would then pass before a Board of Inspection, so that no one who had a fair title to admission would be excluded.

ALIEN CASES IN THE COURTS.

Paolo Griesti was yesterday sentenced at Dover to two months' imprisonment for stealing clothing from the Friendly Societies' Convalescent Home. He had only just completed a term of imprisonment for a bicycle theft.

For various offences against the Factory Acts five aliens—Esser Zass, Abraham Goldstein, L. Levett, C. Korisman, and Solomon Finegold—were separately fined yesterday at the Thames Police Court.

COMFORTABLE PRISONS AND CRIME.

Any attempt to make punishment and prison life more severe, said Mr. Justice Bigham at the Surrey Assizes, yesterday, would be unpopular. He had visited some prisons lately, and if he had any complaint to make it was that the comfort of the inhabitants was too much consulted. So much so, that it was certain that at this time of the year many crimes were committed so that men might secure several months' comfortable lodging.

Fels-Naptha

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machinist's millworker's
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butcher's railwayman's
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WITNESS SITS ON A TABLE.

Old Lady's Trying Ordeal in Court.

Looking very pretty in her simple dark costume, Mrs. Wright, whose beauty is of the blonde type, yesterday gave evidence in refutation of the charges that her husband has made against her in his petition for divorce.

As she pronounced an emphatic "No, never!" to the question, "Has there ever been the slightest impropriety between you and Mr. Pico?" her delicate fingers played on the rail in front of her as if she were handling the keys of a piano.

She gave a series of emphatic denials to the various suggestions made against her conduct that she was intemperate, and that she had compromised herself with a Boer named Bishop in South Africa. Before Mrs. Wright was called, her mother, Mrs. Drennan, had given evidence. The old lady, to whom the ordeal of attending court was very trying, was examined by Mr. Rawlinson through an ear-trumpet.

In order that she should not be unduly fatigued, and that, at the same time, Mr. Rawlinson might speak into the trumpet, Mrs. Drennan sat on the solicitors' table facing counsel.

She denied having seen any familiarity between her daughter and Pico, giving her answers in a quaint, high-pitched voice.

The case was adjourned.

DEFENCE OF HOOLEY.

"Spreading Shares About in Order to Get Cash."

The whole of yesterday's hearing at the Old Bailey of the conspiracy charges against Hooley and Lawson was occupied by Mr. Rufus Isaacs in arguing that nothing had been done by the first-named defendant which was improper.

There was no document, he urged, which proved the suggestion made by the prosecution of conspiracy between Hooley and Lawson to defraud the public.

There was not a tittle of evidence to show that the money from Paine to Hooley found its way into Lawson's pocket.

The state of things, continued Mr. Isaacs, was that money was scarce, shares plentiful; and shares were spread about in order to get cash. It was not only to Lawson, but to every other person who was prepared to advance cash, that shares were procured. This sort of thing was very familiar to promoters of public companies—the getting of cash in order to work them.

The learned counsel was still addressing the Court when the trial was adjourned until to-day.

AUDACIOUS SAFE THIEVES.

Disarmed Suspicion by the Coolness of Their Methods.

The metropolitan police were engaged yesterday in investigating the circumstances of a particularly audacious robbery at the offices of the London Road Car Company, Millman-street, Chelsea.

While some employes of the company were engaged at the lower end of the depot yard about midnight on Tuesday the offices near the gate were entered by a couple of men, who proceeded to remove the safe bodily. They placed it on a cart outside the gate and drove off.

The safe contained £118, a single day's takings. Its removal caused no concern to the washers, who appear to have observed the whole daring performance without suspecting that a robbery was being carried out under their eyes.

PROTECTING MURDER CASE WITNESSES.

By passing sentence of three months' hard labour on Henry Charlesworth, a powerfully-built East End labourer, yesterday, the Thames magistrate showed his determination to put an end to the intimidation of police and other witnesses who secured the conviction of Donovan and Wade for the murder of Miss Farmer.

In St. George's-street Charlesworth and another man encountered Detective-sergeant Lee, who was in the arrest of Donovan and Wade, and after threatening to "put the officer through it," violently assaulted him.

YOUNG WIDOW DISAPPEARS.

Since November 19 Sarah Ann Chamberlain, a young woman employed at an eating-house in Fetter-lane, E.C., has been missing. Her mother, in seeking the advice of the North London magistrate, yesterday, stated that her daughter had been wife, mother, and widow in eleven months.

On the day of her disappearance, the young woman wrote stating that she was going into a hospital, but nothing further has been heard of her. The mother mentioned that the first finger of her daughter's right hand was bent into a peculiar shape.

Birmingham proposes to spend one million pounds upon a tramways development scheme.

TEA AND RECONCILIATION.

Wife Misunderstands a Matrimonial Settlement.

Once again the matrimonial troubles of Mrs. Neligan and her husband, a Croydon doctor, have been before the High Courts.

Mrs. Neligan asked the Lords of Appeal to set a deed of separation aside on the ground that she had been under the impression that it was temporary only, and not permanent.

Mr. Lawson Walton, K.C., explained how on the night of the separation Mrs. Neligan met her husband and kissed him, and, after conversing, they arranged to meet the following day at Victoria Station. They afterwards went and had tea together, and became reconciled.

One of the questions then discussed was whether Mrs. Neligan should not dismiss two of the new servants at the house she occupied. Dr. Neligan afterwards wrote, and alluding to the "impropriety of keeping a handsome young man and a boy servant in the house, and no other females there but you and the child," added, "I have come to the conclusion it is much better to continue to live apart, for a time at least."

Their lordships dismissed Mrs. Neligan's appeal without calling upon counsel for her husband.

EYE OF AN EXPERT.

Detecting Cardboard Boots at Three Yards Distance.

Some incidents of great interest to bootmakers took place yesterday in the Lord Chief Justice's Court, which now looks like nothing so much as a huge boot emporium.

Mr. Soper, who is bringing a libel action against "The Boot and Shoe Trades Journal," again explained how it was that boots containing cardboard got by mistake into his shop.

A witness for the defence, called to show that Mr. Soper ought to have been able to recognise a boot with cardboard in it at once, said that he personally could tell an "adulterated" boot at a distance of three yards. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Salter, K.C., held up a boot to test him, and the Lord Chief Justice said that this was a rather long range. (More laughter.)

Another witness said that "nothing would surprise him in the boot trade."

The case was adjourned.

PLAGUE IN LONDON.

Doctor Says Elaborate Precautions Will Prevent It Spreading.

"There is practically no danger of the plague spreading in London."

This comforting assurance was given to the *Daily Mirror*, yesterday, by Dr. Herbert Williams, Medical Officer of Health for the Port of London. He was referring to the case of bubonic plague, which he discovered on the s.s. Weybridge, when she arrived from River Plate.

"Of course," he said, "bubonic plague is terribly infectious. But we have taken most elaborate precautions. The man himself, a Spaniard, was at once isolated, and is recovering."

"The vessel was promptly disinfected, and all the rats (great carriers of plague) destroyed. The rest of the crew have been under my eye till to-day."

"This is by no means the only case here in recent years, but our protective measures are so thorough and practical that we have always been able to prevent its spreading."

PAUPER WHO BETTED.

Discovery Prompts Him to Attempt Suicide.

Henry Sturges, the "sporting pauper" of Eton workhouse, endeavoured last evening to end his twenty years' residence at that institution by committing suicide.

At the last meeting of the guardians the master reported that he had taken £2 7s. from Sturges because he had discovered that he made bets on horse-races. It was asserted that Sturges sometimes had as much as £5 on a single race, that he possessed a bank-book, and also had a good suit, which he wore when he left the house to attend races.

Sturges took his exposure so much to heart that he endeavoured to cut his throat, and now lies in a serious condition.

SINGER AND HIS WIFE.

Mr. James Harrison Brockbank, the well-known singer, living at Phoenix-mansions, Brook-green, Hammersmith, was summoned before the West London magistrate yesterday at the instance of his wife, Nellie Brockbank, who sought a separation on the ground of his neglect to maintain her.

Mr. Pierson announced on the part of Mr. Brockbank that his client was willing to consent to an order. After the wife had given formal evidence, the magistrate granted her a separation order with £2 a week alimony and the custody of the two children of the marriage.

GIRL AND THE LAW.

Case of Miss Phyllis Meares Before the Courts.

HER MOTHER'S APPEAL.

Three grave-looking Judges—Lord Justices Vaughan Williams, Romer, and Cozens-Hardy—sat to hear appeals by Mrs. Danby, Phyllis's mother, and the co-respondent, Mr. Danby, against an order forbidding any intercourse or communication between mother and daughter, and upholding the order of Sir Francis Jeune, giving the custody of Phyllis to her father.

Phyllis herself was not present, but her mother, who was wearing a blue hat and veil and a dark dress, sat at the back of the court watching the proceedings in company with Mr. Danby, a clean-shaven man wearing an astrachan overcoat.

In the absence of Mr. Upjohn, K.C., Mr. Grazebrook, his junior, opened the case. He said that in 1902 there was an order, upon the decree nisi being made absolute, giving the custody of the child to the father, who was then an undischarged bankrupt.

Phyllis refused to live apart from her mother, and on April 4, 1904, an application for access by the respondent to Phyllis came before the President and was dismissed with costs, all communications between mother and child being forbidden.

On one occasion Phyllis was visiting Richmond with her step-mother, her appointed guardian, when she accidentally met her mother. She then ran to join her mother, refusing to leave her, and declining to return with her step-mother.

Arrested by TipstafFs.

Subsequently the girl was arrested by tipstafFs and torn from her mother outside the courts, detained in a room till the evening, and then removed to Brussels, where she was placed in a school. Phyllis would be seventeen on January 2 next. She escaped from the school in Brussels, and returned to this country.

Both the President of the Divorce Court and Mr. Justice Warrington, continued her counsel, privately interrogated the girl, who stubbornly refused to live apart from her mother.

"It is very remarkable," said Mr. Grazebrook, "that after returning to their respective courts each should have said, 'What am I to do?'"

He (Mr. Grazebrook) urged that it was for the Court to decide whether the opinions of one who has arrived at years of discretion were not entitled to consideration. The mother had done nothing to influence Phyllis against the order of the Court. At this point the Court adjourned till to-day.

SCHOOLGIRL DETECTIVE.

Smart Child Who Secured the Conviction of a Shop Thief.

Louisa Dyer, a little Leicester schoolgirl, observing three men loitering outside a grocer's shop, became suspicious and watched them.

Presently two of them entered the shop and engaged the proprietor's attention, while the third quietly walked off with a roll of bacon from the shop front. The girl followed him along several back streets, and, finally, saw him go up an alley.

She then went for the police, with the result that William Green, no fixed residence, was arrested and charged with stealing the bacon. Yesterday the local Bench sent him to hard labour for twenty-one days.

LONDON'S HANDSOME POLICEMAN.

John Patrick, a police-constable, of Isleworth, last night received the Royal Humane Society's certificate for a brave attempt to rescue two boys from drowning.

Superintendent Powell stated that Patrick was the handsomest man, the finest swimmer, the strongest man, and the best all-round athlete in the Metropolitan force.

Mr. Justice Wills, at Bristol Assizes yesterday, said the Poor Prisoners' Defence Act must have been drawn up by someone who had never been in a criminal court in his life.

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Just puncture the can, the food heats itself.

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ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A meeting of the Cabinet will be held to-morrow. With the publication of the January number, the price of the "Pall Mall Magazine" will be reduced to 6d.

General Sir Richard Chamberlayne Taylor, G.C.B., Colonel of the Cameron Highlanders, has died, aged eighty-five.

One hundred and thirty thousand persons visited the Indian Empire exhibition at White-chapel Art Gallery, just closed, including many school children.

"UGLIEST CHURCH," DOOMED.

To be pulled down shortly, the church of St. Peter-le-Poer, in Old Bond-street, boasts no architectural distinction entitling it to preservation.

It is known as "the ugliest church in London," and under the altered conditions of city life has long since outlived its usefulness.

PIR TREE ON AN ENGINE.

To the surprise of the driver, a young fir tree, 8ft. in length, was found on the engine of the night express on arriving at the Tay Bridge Station, Dundee.

It is supposed the tree had been blown on to the line, and it is considered the train had a narrow escape of being wrecked.

CLERGYMAN'S VAST RICHES.

It is seldom that a clergyman of the Church of England dies worth upwards of a quarter of a million sterling.

The will of the Rev. Charles Trollope Swan, of Sansborough Hall, near Spilsby, Lincolnshire, who died on September 23, has, however, been proved for £247,628 net personality.

ONE CLASS ONLY.

The movement towards "one class only" on British railways grows in strength.

This week the N.E.R. has withdrawn all first-class tickets for ordinary trains on its electrified system, though they are continued on a few express-trains.

If this departure is a success, it will be extended to all branch-line traffic on the N.E.R.

BOURNEMOUTH'S SUNDAY GLOOM.

Sabbatarianism in Bournemouth goes even further than stopping the corporation electric tramways.

It has been decided that on Sundays the town shall wear an aspect of penitential gloom.

To this end in the main thoroughfares the electric light will not be used, and the inhabitants will have to find their way to church by the faint glimmer of the long dissed gas-lamps.

CURFEW FOR GROCERS.

By recent legislation the borough councils have had the power conferred upon them of laying down and enforcing a reasonable hour for closing grocers' shops.

The National Association of Grocers' Assistants are now bringing pressure to bear upon the municipal bodies to enforce the closing order in the interests of the greatly-overworked employees in those establishments.

WHAT IS HOUSEBREAKING?

After knocking at a door in Stockport, and presuming from there being no reply that no one was within, James Walker lifted the latch, walked in, and has been charged with stealing a watch.

Much to his astonishment he has been committed for trial on a charge of housebreaking, and has contested the legal opinion of the clerk that his action in lifting a latch constituted this penal offence.

ALLOWED 800 YEARS TO PAY.

Miss Frances Baines Andrews some time since was awarded by an Exeter jury £2,000 damages against Ernest Richard Gidley for slander on her and her uncle, the Rev. T. S. Kendall, the rector of Holworthy.

In an action brought to recover this sum in the County Court the defendant stated he was earning only 15s. a week, and the Judge has ordered him to pay 4s. a month, at which rate it will take over eight hundred years to discharge the debt.

PAUPERS' BANKING ACCOUNTS.

Wilful misstatements of their means have enabled several paupers at Gainsborough to draw outdoor relief while they had substantial sums in the Post Office Savings Bank.

In the case of a married couple named Seneschal £253 had been paid over fifteen years, although they had £87 in the bank. Another man had received £252 in relief during a period he was earning £1 a week in a flour mill.

All the defendants were fined £2.

AUTHOR OF "ROCK OF AGES."

The Rev. James Ormiston, rector of St. Mary-le-Poer, Clifton, writes to claim the title of the oldest religious publication for the "Gospel Magazine," established in 1766, and now 138 years of age.

Among the distinguished men who have edited this sixty-year periodical appears the name of the Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, the writer of the immortal hymn, "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me."

This composition, indeed, first saw the light in the pages of the "Gospel Magazine," in 1776, during its author's editorship.

On the premises of a St. Luke's publisher have been seized 168,000 copies of pirated music.

Mr. T. Watt Cafe has been elected honorary secretary of the Royal Society of British Artists, in place of Mr. T. F. M. Sheard, resigned.

It was stated at the annual meeting of the Associated Chambers of Agriculture that there had been an alarming increase of anthrax and glanders during the year.

In aid of the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn-road, will be held a ball on Wednesday next, under the patronage of Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein.

APPEAL FOR A BOYS' HOME.

Speaking at the opening of a sale-of-work at the Portman Rooms, in aid of the Police Court Boys' Mission, Sir Albert de Rutzen said he hoped the £1,000 required to rebuild the home at West Drayton, destroyed by fire, would be speedily forthcoming.

He said that as the result of many long years of experience as a police magistrate he had formed the opinion that there was no finer institution than the Police Court Mission, which was the disposal of the magistrates of London every day, and rendered a great service.

While the West Drayton home was in existence he paid it numerous visits, and was always struck by the admirable way in which it was conducted.

CHEAP BREAD IN GLASGOW.

For months past Glasgow grocers have been selling secondary grades of bread at actual cost price in the hope of gaining a profit on other articles, and the bakers have met this competition by charging the same prices.

Now that a conference has been held of the two opposing parties a settlement seems in sight, as a plebiscite of the trade will be held on the advisability of making a farthing profit on each loaf.

It is unfortunate for the poor of the city that the price of bread is likely to rise in the middle of winter.

BARBERS AND SANITARY METHODS.

Most of the 180 barbers in the City of London have already written to Dr. Collingridge as medical officer of health to the City Corporation, asking that their premises might be inspected, for the purpose of obtaining a certificate as to their sanitary fitness, and in order that they might make application for the certificate issued by the Health Department's Guild that they have complied with the City's regulations.

From various parts of the country letters have been received by towns desirous of putting similar regulations in force.

BRITAIN AS HORSE OWNER.

Speaking at the United Service Institution yesterday, Major J. Moore, of the Army Veterinary Department, said the equine population of the world was 80,000,000.

Of the 40,000,000 in Europe only 3,000,000 were in the United Kingdom, and the whole British Empire contained only 8,000,000.

He suggested that encouragement should be given to the horse-breeding industry in the Colonies. With a good foundation stock, South Africa should afford a great field for future horse-breeding operations if there was proper supervision.

GUARDIANS BUY A MOTOR.

The Local Government Board have written to the Poplar Board of Guardians sanctioning their proposal to expend the sum of £700 on the purchase of a motor and trailer for the conveyance of produce between Poplar Workhouse and the farm colony at Laidon.

In view, however, of the useful life of a motor being of uncertain length, the expenditure is not allowed to be spread over a longer period than three years.

The Princess Louise opened a sale of Irish industries in Newcastle yesterday afternoon.

At the house where a lady aged 105 has died at Market Harborough there formerly lived another centenarian.

For the freehold of 304 and 306, Edgware-road, acquired for a tube railway station, £11,200 has been awarded by arbitration.

At the London Institution to-night the Hon. C. S. Rolls will deliver an illustrated lecture on "The Development of Motor Traffic."

FRENCH OWN LARGEST TRAWLERS.

Built to the order of French owners, two steam trawlers are to be launched this week at Govan.

They are the largest vessels ever built for this purpose, and are to be used in the French fishery fleet.

BRITISH TRADE INCREASING.

For eleven months of this year, ended November, total exports of merchandise from Great Britain and Ireland were £336,627,405, an increase of £3,983,281 on the same period last year.

The imports were £498,529,697, exceeding those of 1903 by £1,947,255.

WORMWOOD SCRUBS RANGES CLOSED.

With the increasing range of modern firearms, rifle ranges close to populous centres are of necessity being abolished.

By an order of the Army Council the Wormwood Scrubs range, where many thousands of metropolitan Volunteers have qualified in musketry, are to be permanently closed.

INTERESTING BURNS BERIC.

At Messrs. Sotheby's yesterday was sold for ten guineas the original honorary Burgess ticket presented to Robert Burns by the Borough of Dumfries in June, 1787.

He had only left his native Ayr the previous winter comparatively unknown, but on the publication of his poems he at once became famous, and on his return home he received the highest honour Dumfries could bestow.

LION AND PONY.

Next Monday, at Nottingham, the whole question of exhibiting trained wild and domestic animals together will be brought before the magistrates by a summons issued against G. Thielbar, manager of Seeth's lions, at the instance of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

During a performance last week a lion attacked and severely mauled a pony, and the charge is of causing the pony to be ill-treated by placing it in peril of the lion.

TREES IN LONDON STREETS.

The Metropolitan Public Gardens Association are calling the attention of the various borough councils to the new powers vested in them by the London General Powers Act of last session.

By this they are entitled to plant all the streets in their districts of sufficient width with trees, and the association urgently requests them to avail themselves of the Act, and thus help to beautify the capital.

PRACTICAL NURSING FOR BULL PUPS.

In Nottinghamshire the Educational Committee have instituted a course of lectures on nursing for working men and women.

At Selston the lecturer was particularly struck by the diligence and attention of a middle-aged male student, who took copious notes, and was especially interested in hygienic rules for the bringing up of infants and the care of young children.

On being questioned, he admitted he was a bachelor, and said he found the lectures assisted him in rearing bull-pups.

DO NOT DELAY ANY LONGER.

Cut out the Coupon and send your Photographs in now.

SATURDAY IS THE LAST DAY.

Your opportunity of securing one of the "Daily Mirror" portrait Miniatures is rapidly slipping away. Only two more full days remain. Twelve o'clock Saturday (midday) is the last moment we can receive orders if they are to be executed in time for Xmas. It is risky to wait until to-morrow. Those who wish to make sure of securing one of these charming works of art should cut out the coupon below and send off immediately. It is impossible for you to form any conception of the real beauty of a "Daily Mirror" Miniature until you have seen one. No photograph, however perfect, can give you such a realistic and lifelike impression of any one of these brilliant little portraits finished in water-colours. What more charming Christmas gift could one make to a relative or dearest friend than one of these superb little ornaments? Remember that it is only as an advertisement for the "Daily Mirror" that we are able to offer you these beautiful little Miniatures finished in water-colours and mounted as

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ROYAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Presents Specially Favoured by the King and Queen.

The weeks immediately preceding Christmas are always busy ones for the Royal Family, who have an immense number of Christmas presents to prepare.

As soon as her birthday is over, the Queen usually comes up to London for a few days to select her Christmas gifts, but this year her Majesty will not be in town until the end of next week. A large number of articles have therefore been sent down to Sandringham for selection.

It is very seldom that the King and Queen go personally to the shops to select their Christmas gifts, but this is sometimes done when a very special present is required.

The King gives fewer presents than the Queen, and sends no Christmas cards at all, preferring instead to write little notes of greeting. His Majesty's presents often consist of jewellery, while walking-sticks and cigar and cigarette cases are also favourite presents of the King's.

The Queen's gifts are said to number over a thousand, and as she personally chooses and thinks of the gift for each person, the time devoted to choosing her Christmas presents is very considerable.

Her Majesty sends numberless Christmas cards, and to special friends a note of greeting as well. Her presents range from the most useful gift to an ornamental and costly trifle.

CAT USED AS TARGET.

Trained to Afford Sport for a Publican's Customers.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

MADRID, Wednesday.—If a law case just decided at the Barcelona Courts be an indication of Spanish sporting tastes, bull-fighting is at last threatened with a formidable rival. An innkeeper named Perez sued his next-door neighbour for £150 for shooting his Persian cat.

On the Court inquiring how this high value was estimated, Perez explained that the cat was highly trained, and at a given signal would run a course of twenty yards between two posts, while his customers threw soft balls at it, the worst shots being obliged to pay for drinks.

He proved from his books that trade had gone up 25 per cent. since the advent of the feline target, and called witnesses to prove the popularity of the sport.

THE CITY.

Railway Traffic Returns Good—South

African Mining Shares Quieter—

Foreign Market Featureless.

CARL COUNTY, Wednesday Evening.—A little dulness was noticeable in markets here, though the market were inclined to attribute it to the Dardanelles talk. Business conditions were much slacker, but as regards any easing off in prices in the gilt-edged group, it was more fair to attribute it to expectations of the coming £20,000 Natal loan, which gives rise to talk of increased borrowings in the near future. Consols at 88 closed at 87 1/2. The approach of the Settlement, no doubt, is against any increase in general business, for Saturday will be the general carrying day in London. In the banking world some interest is taken in the announcement that the Capital and Counties Bank is acquiring in the New Year the business of the old Bank of Great Britain and Co., of Ipswich, Harwich, Woodbridge, Felixstowe, and Dovercourt.

Trade returns to-day were not at all bad. One or two were very good indeed. The Great Western, the Great Central, and the North British continue to make excellent showings, and the Great Northern did very well. But the market did not go ahead very far, so the feeling was more content, except for a few stocks like Metropolitan, and, strangely enough, North British, the latter being offered in the morning.

Business here in American Rails is not exactly brisk. Nevertheless, our prices are kept up, and those firms with American connections still talk rather "bullishly." To-day the run has been on coalers, such as Elies and Baltimore, though it is perhaps rather absurd to speak of any particular demand.

The American market went to pieces in the street on the "bear" attack on Amalgamated Copper shares.

Mexican Traffics Upset.

Canadian Rails were rather low. There was a somewhat dull tendency for Argentine Rails, though the talk about rust on the growing wheat crop is contradicted. But Argentine traffics were rather mixed, poor results by the B.A. Western and Great Southern being perhaps due to labour disturbances and recent rains. There was a sensation in regard to the Mexican Railway traffic. It was first given as over \$500 decrease in the slide blocking traffic for five days was mentioned. But there was merely a mistake of about \$50,000 in the gross traffic, or about half the total. It turned out that the decrease is only \$2,000, and there were no very definite particulars about the land slide. If the Mexican Railway officials heard some of the market remarks about them, they might well have felt annoyed. Mexican Firsts dropped to 104, but rallied to 105. Mexican Southerners eased off to 65 on an official circular explaining the new financial position. San Paulo, in the Brazilian group, were good.

In the Foreign market a dull tone was the rule. Peruvians and the copper shares were offered, but closed above the worst. There were very few features. Japanese were, of course, helped by the Port Arthur news. There was some activity in the Hudson's Bay. The Cotton share group was good again. The Meat share group was dull, and indeed there were very few features of interest.

South African mining shares were much quieter and rather offered. There was an attempt to rally them, but the close was not particularly satisfactory. Basket shares went back to 3/4. Egyptians, too, were somewhat uneasy. There was a dull tone for West Africans, for the Warsaw crushing returns did not show such a good grade of ore as for last month.

NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1904.

NO MORE "LOWERING OF THE LEVEL."

There is no danger of having too many immigrants of the right kind, but the citizenship of this country should not be debased, and we should not admit masses of men whose standard of living and personal customs and habits are such that they tend to lower the level of the American wage-worker, and above all we should not admit any man of an unworthy type.—President Roosevelt's Message.

CHANGE "American wage-worker" to "British workman"; what Mr. Roosevelt says to the people of the United States will then apply exactly to the conditions which exist here in Britain among ourselves to-day.

There is no question that the citizenship of this country has been "debased." We have, beyond doubt, admitted masses of people "whose standard of living and personal customs and habits are such that they tend to lower the level." We have allowed many men "of an unworthy type" to settle down amongst us—witness the frequency with which aliens figure in our criminal courts.

Yet it is only quite lately that the persistent efforts of the Few have aroused in the Many a sense of the danger and injustice of making England a refuge for the undesirables from every part of the earth. The first thing the House of Commons must do, now public opinion is awake, is to pass an Aliens Bill.

It must be a more effective measure than the one which was abandoned last session. And it must be pushed through in spite of the turbulent hostility of a noisy handful of politicians, far more anxious to damage the Government than to benefit the community at large. There was much greater real opposition to the Brewers' Act last session than was ever displayed against the Aliens Bill. Since Mr. Balfour got the former passed in 1904, he can easily do the same for the latter in 1905.

"Immigrants of the right kind" we are prepared, as we always have been prepared, to welcome. But no one who has seen the immigrant ships discharging their human cargoes in the London Docks can say they bring us "the right kind" of visitor. The arrivals are almost all of one type—a low type, a dirty type, a cozening type. They come here because they are not wanted, and because their pestilential habits would not be tolerated, anywhere else.

No doubt it would be very kind of us to take them to our hearts and try our hands at turning them into decent, clean-living citizens. But "charity begins at home." It will be time to civilise the alien when we have nothing more to do in that way for our British-born population.

TIPPING AND TERRORISM.

The anti-tipping campaign is making such rapid progress—in theory, if not in practice—that legislation against it is already being talked of. The issue by the Egyptian Government of an official notice asking tourists not to give any money carelessly has set all sorts of schemes afoot. "Tipping a punishable offence here" is what we may see before we die on notice-boards at all popular tourist places.

The Egyptian State paper, however, does not touch the heart of the matter. It is not carelessness or lavishness that fills the pockets of enterprising tourists. It is fear. A demand for "backsheesh" fills the soul of the average man—much more than of the average woman—with terror. He dare not refuse.

It is not personal violence that he fears. Were that offered, he would become as bold as a lion. It is the dread of appearing mean in the eyes of any fellow-creature. No more painful form of false shame exists—nor any more widespread. The man who can refuse a tip and not feel hot all over is one in a thousand.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The English are a domesticated race, they live a narrow, hedged-in family life; in his own family circle the Englishman looks for the ease which his innate social clumsiness makes impossible away from home.—Heine.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

EVERYBODY will be sorry to hear that Mr. Balfour is indisposed again, and therefore unable to go to Welbeck. Mr. Balfour has a constitution which is very susceptible to minor ailments. He has colds frequently; he has had influenza several times. But even when he is only slightly unwell, he is wise enough to take the greatest care. So he finds in consequence of his custom that these attacks only hamper him a little, without doing any permanent harm. In spite of

his frequent stay-at-home times, Mr. Balfour gets through as much work as any of his colleagues. His constitution is not robust, but it is tough.

The new play by Maxim Gorki has not pleased St. Petersburg. The writer was treated with very scant courtesy. However, Gorki is not at all the ordinary type of "literary man," so he probably does not mind much. Like Walt Whitman, or Count Tolstol himself, he willingly cultivates an

uncivilised appearance and manners. He has been everything that is wild and adventurous.

He took service once as a watchman in the goods department of a Russian railway line. He dressed in a sheepskin coat, with felt boots, and earned his bread with very hard work indeed. A letter exists in which he applies to an official to know whether it is part of his duties "to carry the slops from the station-master's kitchen." The station-master, he says, "entrusted me with this duty as a mark of confidence in me." He did not relish the honour!

Madame Albani, who is to-day to add to the attractions of Miss Adela Veme's concert at St. James's Hall, was one of Queen Victoria's favourite singers. She possesses many priceless letters from the late Queen, and keeps them all carefully bound in two big books. Several times during the year Madame Albani used to go to Windsor, sometimes to sing only for the Queen, and to take tea with her quietly afterwards. Very many of the late Queen's subjects share her admiration of the great singer. Once, at Gloucester, an admirer's vehemence almost led to blows.

It was Festival time, and Madame Albani was announced to sing in the cathedral. A very clamorous gentleman appeared at the door, and demanded to be admitted without a ticket. He was refused. "Do you mean to tell me," he protested, "that I shall require a ticket to enter the kingdom of heaven?" "Well, no," said the steward of the ceremonies, "but you won't hear Madame Albani in heaven." It took some time to convince the maker of clamour that the steward really meant to pay a compliment!

Of the other two most complimented singers of our time, Madame Patti and Madame Melba, the former, whose cook has been attracting public attention during the last few days, is now very seldom heard. But her triumphs were once beyond description. Not many people can now remember her début in London. She had to play the chief part at a day's notice, and when people discovered that an unknown name figured on the programme they were very sulky indeed. But before the end of the evening the whole audience was frantic with enthusiasm. Ladies threw bracelets and rings on to the stage, everybody threw flowers, and Madame Patti's name was made forever.

Less privileged people may be allowed to envy the Prince and Princess of Wales, who are now staying with Lord Ilchester at one of the most beautiful country-houses in England. Melbury Park, Dorset, is a fine old place, with panted roads, and Grinling Gibbons carving everywhere. But even with all its attractions, Melbury is not Lord Ilchester's most magnificent house. He owns the historical Holland House in London; and Abbotsbury Castle, on the sea-coast, not very far from Melbury, which the Prince and Princess will drive to visit to-day, also belongs to him.

The great attractions of Abbotsbury are its wonderful tropical gardens, which contain plants brought from every corner of the world. The place is so sheltered, and so much has been spent on it, that these exotics grow as luxuriously as if they were at home. As to Holland House, its great attraction is its ghosts. When one of the family is about to die, a wraith is said to wander in the grounds, and a first Lord Holland is supposed to sit night in the "gilt-room," as it has always been called.

Many members of the late Lord Hobhouse's family have come before the public, but the best known of them is the dead peer's niece, Miss Emily Hobhouse, whose name was on everybody's lips during the South African war. She had many thrilling adventures out there in the course of her campaign in aid of Boer women and children. Once she was very nearly killed in a terrible way. She had gone out into a waste piece of country to paint, and found herself suddenly sinking into the earth, paints and easel and all!

She called loudly for help. Two coloured men rushed towards her, but could do nothing to get her out of danger. She went on sinking, down, down, with horrible rapidity. Just at the time, however, when only her head and shoulders were visible, a white man appeared on the scene, and helped her out by means of two sheets of iron, pushed over the morass, and much tugging. She will never forget her sensations in that hour which brought her so near death.

IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

DECEMBER 8.—Melting snows teach us a useful little lesson. The places from which they first disappear are, of course, the warmest spots in the garden. They should be remembered. Here may be grown delicate plants; also those which bloom early in the year, such as winter aconites and the winter-flowering crocuses.

How uninteresting, our cheerless borders must look to a stranger. We, however, can dream of the treasures they hold, picturing the flowers that will rise triumphantly next year.

Still, alas! our garden dreams are seldom fully realised. The gardener, content with the result of his labours, does not exist.

E. F. T.

THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN.



President Roosevelt apparently thinks that the United States might play a great part as a sort of international policeman.—The "Times" on the U.S. Presidential Message.

A PAVEMENT STUDY.

Love, the Comforter.

I HAD often passed the old man and wondered how he managed to look so cheerful. Once or twice I bought a box of matches off his tray, resisting successfully, however, the allurements of the collar-studs and bootlaces which completed his stock-in-trade.

He always had a smile for me when I caught his eye. Not even the most atrocious weather could damp his spirits. Yet to me his hot seemed the least attractive in the world. He stood all day on the kerb offering to buy-passers things they do not want.

When I have passed him I sometimes see a little old woman trotting along towards me. She is infirm, but not frail. She seems to have in her spirit a reserve of strength that keeps her body active. Now and again I have wondered idly about her, too—what it was that made her step out so briskly with such a light in her old eyes.

This morning I learnt both their secrets. I saw them together. She had brought him something to eat, and, as I passed, I saw her thin hand pat his arm furtively with infinite tenderness. "Take care of yourself, dear," I expect she was saying, "for my sake as well as your own."

So this was what kept him content with such poor standing-room at the spectacle of Life. This was the meaning of the light in her poor old eyes.

How wonderful a power Love has! We realise it when we think of young lovers, raptly happy with the world before them. Isn't it even more of a wonder when it touches the world with golden rays of happiness for the old?

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

Sir Horace Tozer.

FOR eight years he has been working hard in England, doing all he can to advance the interests of Queensland, which sent him here as Agent-General. Now he is off home for a holiday.

It is a pity that on the eve of his departure he should have had reason to make a little protest—a very gentle one, for Sir Horace is a gentle, kindly person—against the failure of the governing people here to recognise the importance of an Agent-General's office. The Agents-General for the Colonies have duties as important as those of foreign Ambassadors. Yet Sir Horace says that he has never made the acquaintance either of the present Prime Minister or of the last.

Again, it is important that the Colonial Office should keep in close touch with the Colonies through their Agents-General. Yet Sir Horace has only been inside the Colonial Office a dozen times in the whole of his eight years' term. Now that he has spoken, there may be some improvement.

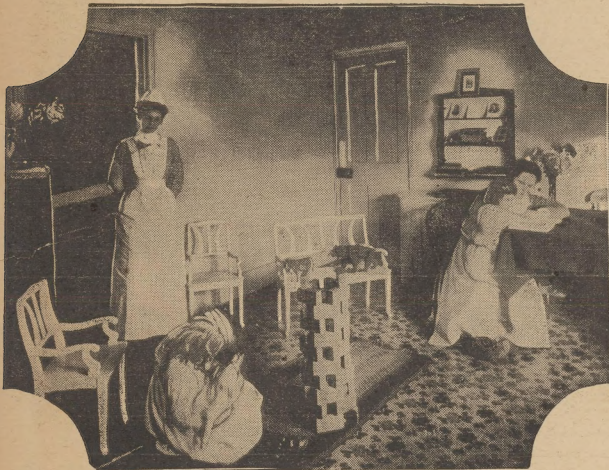
To look at he is a pleasant, smiling man, with certain anxious lines about the eyes and mouth. His responsibilities, about which Prime Ministers seem unconscious, have placed them there. For instance, he has had the sum of £21,000,000 through his hands during his years in London; he has had as much as £1,400,000 to spend for his Government. Also, he has done the largest matrimonial agency business in the world. He sent out large numbers of young women to Queensland, which, unlike this country, has far more men than women, and 50 per cent. got married within two years!

SEEN BY THE SNAPSHOT MAN

HOTEL FOR BABIES AT BAYSWATER.

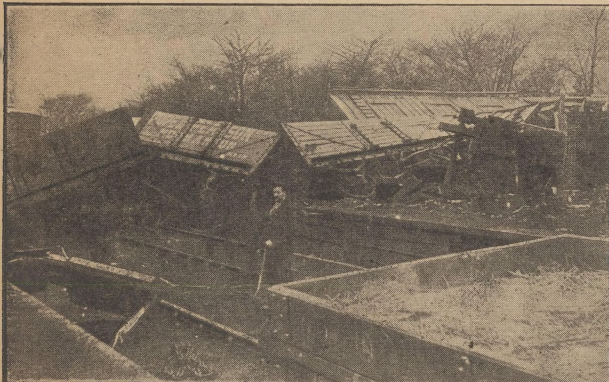


Our photograph shows the Forget-me-Not Suite at the new hotel for the children of the travelling rich, which has just been opened, and is known as the Norland Nurseries. A child can stay in this suite for £100 per annum.

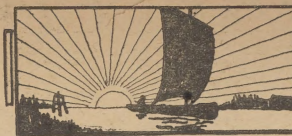


The Daisy Room at the Babies' Hotel. The parents who wish their children to occupy this room must pay £35 per annum.

RUNAWAY TRAIN AT TODMORDEN.



Our picture shows the smash on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway at Todmorden. The rear of a heavy goods train broke away from the engine, and gaining speed on a steep gradient smashed into the front part of the train, with the result shown above.



"ZOO" RHINOCEROS.



After forty years of public life, "Old Jim," the Indian rhinoceros, is dying of old age at the London Zoological Gardens.

RANEE AS CONDUCTOR.



The Ranee of Sarawak is the conductor of the ladies' orchestra which supplies the music for "The Strollers" Amateur Dramatic Club. It has just commenced its annual performances. (Elliott and Fry.)

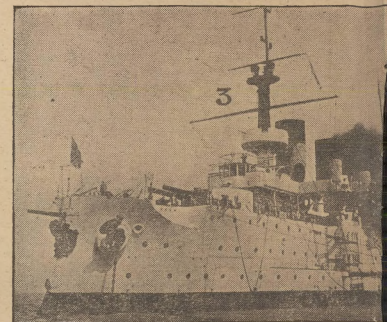
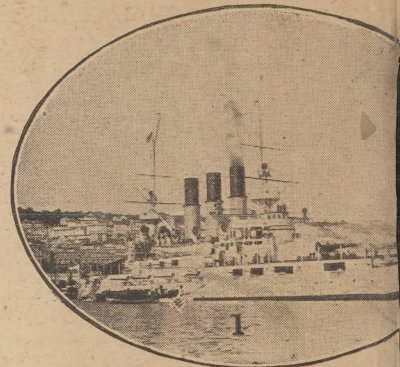
105 YEARS OLD.



Mr. John Rainey, of Ballymore, Ireland, can read without spectacles, and is in good health, in spite of his 105 years.

"MIRROR" CAMERA

METRE HILL FORT USED.



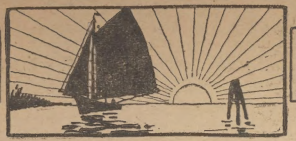
The Japanese are making good use of their recent Russian fleet now remaining in the harbour as punishment from the Japanese fire—(1) the Retv caused another

PORT ARTHUR

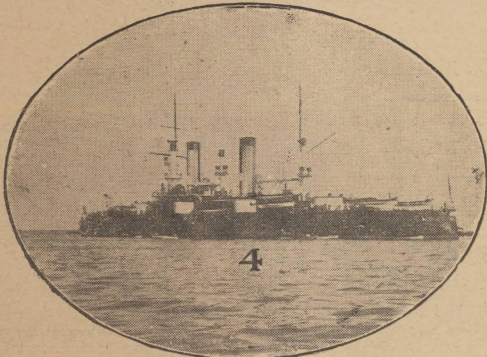
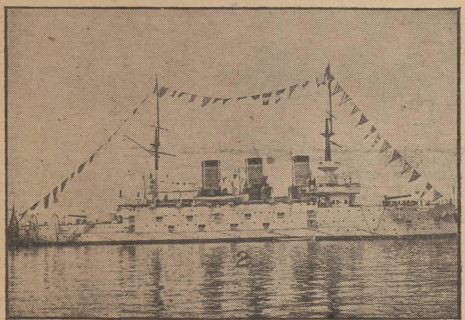


Scene of the destruction wrought by the Japanese

PHOTOGRAPHS



TO BOMBARD PORT ARTHUR'S FLEET.



Access by turning the guns of Metre Hill Fort on to the remnants of the Port Arthur. Our photographs show the vessels which received the most damage, (2) the Pobieda, (3) the Peresviet, and (4) the Poltava. The Japanese fire vessel of the Poltava type to burst into flames.

PORT CAPTURED BY THE JAPS.



Remains of the forts at Port Arthur. After hard fighting the Japanese are now in possession of this fort.

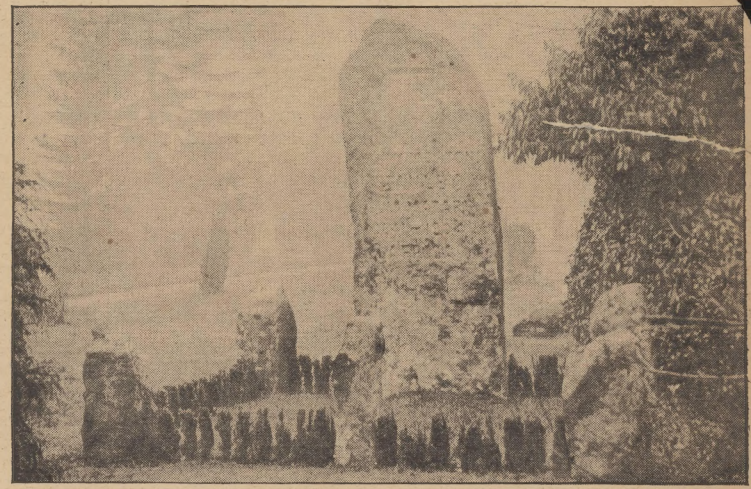


KING OF PORTUGAL AT WELBECK.



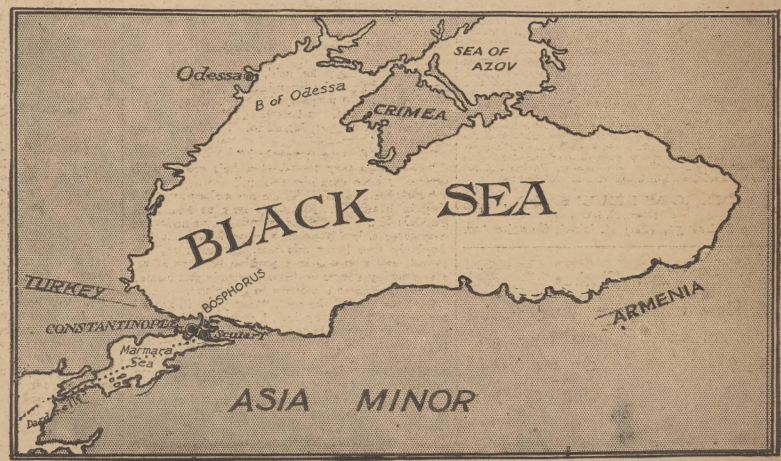
His Majesty King Carlos inspects the guard of honour which awaited his arrival at Welbeck.

"FASHIONED BY THE AGES."

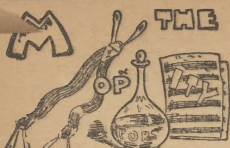


The headstone which Lady Stanley desired for the tomb of her husband, the late Sir H. M. Stanley, the explorer, was to be "fashioned by the ages, tempered and coloured by time, and untouched by man." Such a stone is shown in our picture, and has been placed on his grave at Pirbright, Surrey. The stone weighs six tons.

QUESTION OF THE DARDANELLES.



If you want to understand this question look at this map and read the article on page 11.



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ASTHMA, CATARRH, WEAK LUNGS
AND CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

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Veno's Lightning Cough Cure
Produces its most brilliant effect in bronchitis,
writes, W. W. TULLOCH, a Roman
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I have been a martyr to asthma all my life and
I have found Veno's Lightning Cough Cure a valuable
remedy.

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great authority upon children's diseases,
writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure has an
exceedingly successful remedy. It is very pleasant
to take and the relief it gives is very rapid. The
preparation is perfectly safe for children."

W. LASCELLES-SCOTT, F.R.M.S., in his Certificate
of Analysis, among other things says:—"I have pleasure
in certifying that in my opinion VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH
CURE is an exceptionally pure, safe, and effective preparation."

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your figure and appearance,
and create bodily strength and
nerve force.

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THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

By ANDREW LORING,

Author of "Mr. Smith of England."

PERSONS OF THE STORY.

Sir ALANSON GASCOYNE, Judge of the High Court.

LADY GASCOYNE (Rosamond), his Wife.

RICHARD DEVERILL, in love with Lady Gascoyne. She has compromised herself by visiting his chambers, but of this her husband is still ignorant.

Mrs. LA GRANGE, Lady Gascoyne's friend, a social butterfly, heavily in debt.

HAROLD SOMERTON, Mrs. La Grange's brother, a blackguard, who has been in prison, but has since made money. Knowing of the intrigue between Deverill and Lady Gascoyne, he blackmails Deverill into helping him to regain his position in society. Through Deverill he offers his sister, who for a long time has "cut" him, £2,000 to invite him to dinner.

GERTRUDE GASCOYNE, the Judge's sister, whom Somerton has set his heart on marrying.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Gloire Dijons for the Summer House.

"A farmer's life—that's the only life for me,"

cried Mr. Justice Gascoyne, as he clattered along the verandah outside the billiard-room, his iron-rimmed boots striking heavily on the floor. "What a relief," he continued, "to get away from London and the grime and gloom and misery of the courts." "You must be thirsty, Farmer Gascoyne," answered Rosamond with a laugh, "which shall it be, tea—or something stronger?"

"Tea," he answered, as he sank contentedly into a chair, and looked out over the broad acres of Compton Knolls, shimmering in the hot August sun, and at the blue haze of the distant waters of the Bristol Channel. "A whole month of it, and of you, Rosamond. You are always thoughtful of me—but to spend the whole of the Long Vacation with me—that is delightful in you."

He looked at her fondly as he spoke, and believed himself at that moment almost the happiest man in the world.

"Do you think I could get Roderick back here to tea?"

"No, indeed, the little beggar's helping or hindering down in the Ten Acre field. He and I had a great argument about the yield. He predicts twenty-seven bushels to the acre; I claim only twenty-four."

It was Judge Gascoyne's hobby during the Long Vacation to fancy himself nothing in the world but a practical farmer. He would wear no conversation save on the subject of hay crops; corn harvests, store cattle, and the relative merits of Angus Aberdeens and Devons as beef cattle, or of Shorthorns and polled Galloways as milkers in a cold climate. No one who saw the upstanding, sturdy figure disguised in the Norfolk jacket and the heavy leathern leggings, would have recognised the distinguished jurist, remarkable among his fellows for his penetrating mind, his luminous judgment.

A ray of sunshine came full on the face of his wife as he handed him his cup of tea. His eyes were "I'm almost sorry," he said suddenly, "that you gave up the yachting for this, Rosamond. I am afraid it won't be so good a tonic for you. You don't look at all well. You seem anxious."

"A little fagged, that's all, dear. The quiet down here is very grateful to me. It has not been a sacrifice to give up the water. I would rather be with you at any time."

Judge Gascoyne was enjoying so completely the new-found felicity which came from what Rosamond was pleased laughingly to call her reformation, that he did not remember how new and sudden a phase this was. It seemed to him that during the last few weeks, since the wife whom he so fondly loved had become so quietly domestic, had evinced so ardent and tender a sympathy with his thoughts and views and aims, he had really little left to wish for.

"I'm thinking," he said, after a long, lazy pause, as he lighted a huge briar pipe, "of buying Mordaunt's place. It's a capital thing."

"Oh, yes, dear," she said, "is he selling?"

"Yes, poor beggar, forced to. I feel very sorry for him."

"Does he deserve sympathy?"

"He's been very foolish—but he's come to his senses. I have seen him to-day."

"Is he here, then?" There was a sharp, metallic ring in her voice. She was sorry to hear this. Ruthless Harold Somerton, growing more audacious with success, had imposed a heavy burden on her. Anybody who knew this man Somerton and his record, and who was in a position to learn of her ever-growing efforts to throw Gertrude and Somerton together, was a menace to her plans.

"I hope, dear," she said, "that you will not ask me to take him up again. I cannot easily forget his last appearance in our house. His conduct was unpardonable."

"Didn't he redeem it in part," her husband reminded her. "Was he not the one who came, full of anxiety for you, and told us of the fire?"

"Oh, yes," she cried indignantly, "that added to his fault. He gave you two hours of useless anxiety."

"He meant well," expostulated the Judge. "I shall never forget how upset the poor chap was. I hoped you might feel more kindly to him, Rosamond. You know he has been through a severe illness. He's been out of the hospital only three weeks now. He is not strong yet. He bears the traces of a severe attack. I met him near his house when I was riding. He appeared to me to be a great deal of feeling. He tells me he has become a teetotaler, and he thinks of going abroad. I think we ought to be nice to him under the circumstances, don't you? An old family friend takes a wrong turning. He pulls himself up short. He begins to retrace his steps. It is a weary journey for him. We must brighten it as far as we can."

Vexed as Lady Gascoyne was, she felt that there was nothing for her but to accept her husband's suggestions. She, too, was holding out a hand to a prodigal son, and the time had come when she was forced to secure, if that were possible, the co-operation of the Judge. Now was his opportunity. Mustering all her courage, she turned with her gentlest smile and her softest lisp and said that all that was necessary to arouse her sincerest sympathy in such cases as these was conviction of the sincerity of the repentance.

"Oh, there's no doubt about that," he said. "I'm almost certain that he will remain constant to his good resolutions. Now that leads me to a matter that he spoke to me about. Where's Gertrude?"

"At the Vicarage."

The Judge got up from his seat and looked through the open French window into the billiard-room. No possible listener was there.

"Gertrude's good and strong," he said, "and I have no reason to suppose that she will not ask you to give her a little warning. By some extraordinary accident that unspeakable brother of your friend Mrs. La Grange seems to be in this neighbourhood."

Lady Gascoyne bent over and picked up the reel of thread which she had dropped from her lap. She carried about with her in these domestic days a dainty little needle-basket. The pretty little scraps of lace and silk which it contained formed a convenient nestling place for suddenly hidden yellow-covered French novels.

"Mordaunt," continued the Judge, "seems to have seen Gertrude walking along Gorrion's lane with him, and he says they were talking very earnestly. He saw them through the hedge, and they didn't see him, but he got the vague impression of that kind of impression, you know, that comes to you from the manner and attitude towards one another of two people—that they were rather, well, perhaps not quite intimate, but that they seemed to understand one another. I was greatly surprised, I confess it."

"And you didn't reproach Mr. Mordaunt," cried her ladyship indignantly, "for spying—for running to you with this story?"

Her husband was quite taken aback at this way of receiving the information.

"I'm quite sure," he said, "that you don't know all the man's history, Rosamond. If you did, you would think Mordaunt a man of the most perfect taste. There was not even implied censure of Gertrude. He took it for granted, of course, that she didn't know the man's record. He couldn't warn her himself. He did precisely the right thing. He spoke to me. I thought of mentioning the matter to Gertrude myself, but perhaps a word of warning would do some good. I don't know, I wonder what he can be doing in the neighbourhood. I would have him warned off my land, if he should set foot on it. There is no excuse for such a man. Born a gentleman, highly educated, of considerable talent, with a fine manner, and an attractive appearance, he has used these advantages to the most disgraceful ends, without heart or conscience. I shall not feel comfortable until you tell me that Gertrude did not know what he really was, and promises to fly from him as she would from a poisonous snake."

Lady Gascoyne, dismayed as she was at such an unpromising opening, was compelled to seize it. She blamed herself bitterly that she had not had the courage to broach the subject to her husband before. He might have been more amenable to her influence, if Gertrude had not been involved.

"I am afraid, Alanson," she began with a real timidity, "that you must blame me, not Gertrude."

"You knew he was here?" he cried, astonished.

"I knew it," she answered, "he is staying with Dick Deverill."

"I can't believe it," he cried, "surely Deverill must know all about him—and yet, he can't, or the fellow would never have got into his house."

"I think he does know all about him," said Lady Gascoyne, hesitating. She was very pale now, and very anxious. She spoke with the utmost care; choosing every word. "I daresay," she said, "it all came about through Hermione La Grange."

"Mrs. Somerton one night at dinner of her house."

"You—but I thought she was estranged from him. You have told me yourself that she had long ago ceased to recognise him. You have told me of the many anxieties that she has had on his account. You knew much about the man, Rosamond."

You are so careful about what you do, as a rule. You surprise me very much indeed. I have objected to some of your associates—they have seemed to me too frivolous, but I have never yet had occasion to blame you seriously until now."

"Oh, Lanse, you must not say that," she im-

plored. "You do not understand. You asked me ten minutes ago to do the same thing for Hugh Mordaunt, that I did, at Hermione La Grange's request, for her brother."

"You are not serious," he said gravely, as he looked sternly at her. "You know much of the world, Rosamond, to think of drawing a comparison between these two men."

"Didn't I tell you, Lanse," she said faintly, "only a minute ago, that we women do not ask to what depths a man has fallen, if we believe that he is in earnest in his wish to struggle from the pit. Must one pay the penalty for ever? There is no hope for the wrongdoer who sees his mistake; who repents earnestly, sincerely? Must we turn our backs on him and leave him to struggle alone; to fall back overboard at last by the inhumanity of a world which will not give him a second chance?"

"You talk nonsense," cried the perturbed Judge. He resented this cloud which his dearest friend suddenly over the beginnings of his sunny holiday. The firm tone of his wife, more than perhaps the words which she had uttered, convinced him that she had become deeply interested in the spiritual salvation of Harold Somerton.

"If you are going to abuse me for showing a very slight kindness to that brother of my dearest friend," murmured Lady Gascoyne, as the tears welled from her eyes, "I think we had better end this conversation."

She picked up her work-basket and made a pretence of rising. She was afraid of her husband now. He had never spoken to her like this before, his manner had never been so stern.

"No, don't go, Rosamond," he said in a softer voice. "I don't mean to be too hard on you, but I'm so astonished. What reconciled Mrs. La Grange to him?"

Rosamond rushed into a long, pathetic story. Her own danger, her husband's wrath, keyed her up. Her defence was really very good indeed. She told how the man had come to his sister, how she had humiliated him, how he had begged her to help him, how bitterly he appeared to repent of the wrongs he had committed, how eager he was to get away from the association of his past, how ardently he aspired, by laborious persistence in well-doing, to regain some measure of respect from his fellows. She told him how Hermione, deeply moved, had come to her, how the reawakened affection of a friend for fallen brother had inspired Hermione's tongue with a pathetic eloquence; how she, Rosamond, had felt it her duty to stand by her friend.

She watched the effect upon her husband as she poured forth this impassioned appeal. She saw that though he was contemptuous of her judgment, he began to see some excuse for her actions.

"I felt," she cried, "that I was doing my duty in her deed of mercy. I could do no harm, I might do good. I went to dinner at her house. I met the man. Oh, he was deeply sincere. I could not help sympathising with him. It seemed to make him feel more hopeful and better, as he said, just to have two ladies speak to him kindly once more. There was no cant about him. He didn't expect us to recognise him in public, he said. He pleaded us to recognise him in private and talk to us once in a while quietly. That's all that has happened, Lanse. Was it such a crime? In trying to do a little act of mercy, have I really done so wrong as to deserve such a stern rebuke from you?"

"I was hasty," he said promptly. "I did not mean to wound you, Rosamond. I can see that you meant well. But it is a new thing for your heart to run away with your head. How often have you met him?" he asked.

"Only four or five times—and always at Hermione La Grange's house accidentally. That's how Gertrude got to know him, she is as much interested as I am."

"A pair of fools," murmured the Judge under his breath. Then he asked an inevitable question, which Rosamond had feared.

"Dick Deverill," she cried, "took him up because Hermione La Grange went to him, told him all the circumstances, and asked if he would help him. He believes in the man and now you understand all the circumstances."

"I do not, indeed," cried the Judge. "I can forgive Mrs. La Grange—he was her brother; I can almost forgive you—you are loyal, and have a kind heart; but I cannot forgive Deverill—he ought to know better. I shall see him to-morrow."

"Oh, Alanson," protested his wife. "I am not going to insist that Gertrude and I—"

"Shall absolutely give him up, yes. I insist upon it, Rosamond. I forbid you to speak to this man Somerton again."

She bowed her head submissively, bit her lip, and looked down.

"There comes Gertrude," he said, as he went into the billiard-room. "I leave it all to you, Rosamond."

Then he disappeared into the house. Lady Gascoyne stared for an instant at the slim, graceful figure coming up the drive, then she tore a blank page from the front of her hidden novel and dashed off a line.

"Gloire Dijons for the summer-house," she wrote. "They bloom the best; nine buds have come out to-night."

She sent this note by her maid to Richard Deverill. He counted every fifth word, so that the message read to him thus: "Summer-house—nine—to-night."

(To be continued.)

NOTE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND PRIZES.—Un-
equalled house for Sterling Value, MAGNIFICENT Stock
of the Gold Jewellery, Silver Goods, and Watches. It will
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ville-road, London.—(ADVT.)

Mr. Adolf Beck's Great Story of Convict Life starts Next Sunday in the "WEEKLY DISPATCH."

SEMI-STARVING SCHOOL-CHILDREN.

How Birmingham Feeds Its Hungry Little Ones.

COST: 21 A YEAR EACH.

By **GEORGE HOOKHAM.**

Free breakfasts in Birmingham have long passed the experimental stage, and are now being provided on settled lines. They were commenced experimentally nearly five years ago with a single school, recommended as the poorest in the city. The experiment proved quite satisfactory, and in the following February the system was extended, practically without change, to eleven other schools, selected in order of poverty. Later fourteen in all have been included.

The attendance in winter has been about 1,700, and in summer 800; the average being about 1,300, over a school year of, say, 220 days. It seems to be agreed on all hands that the provision of breakfasts for the smaller number in summer is just as necessary as for the larger number in winter.

The diet, which, with a view to securing the most suitable and nutritious food, was arranged in consultation with a medical friend who is an authority on the subject, consists of a cup of hot cocoa, made from Fry's essence of cocoa, half a pint of sterilised (skimmed) milk, and sugar.

The solid food consists of five ounces of bread, known in the trade as "seconds," but to my mind better than the more expensive and white variety; the bread being cut into two slices, each about three-quarters of an inch thick, the one spread with butter, the other with jam.

There appears to be practically no desire for change in this diet from one year's end to another. At first sight this is somewhat surprising, till one reflects that, though we all seem to require constant change in the midday and evening meals, for some inscrutable reason we are many of us, perhaps most of us, content to eat and drink the very same things at breakfast, day after day, year in, year out.

A JOB THE BOYS LIKE.

The method of distribution is as follows:—The bread is delivered direct from the flour mills. The butter and jam from other centres; in each case in proportion to the numbers served for each school. The cocoa is made at the depot of the milk merchant; who, in the last heating of the milk for sterilisation, adds the cocoa essence and the sugar (with which he has been provided), and supplies the cocoa thus made at the ordinary price of sterilised milk.

From each school a boy is sent with a tin-can mounted on a perambulator, and fetches away the quantity allotted to his school, where it arrives as hot as can be desired. These boys receive 2d. or 3d. per journey according to the length of the journey; and there is competition for the office.

At each school the caretaker, generally assisted by his wife, receives the provisions, cuts and spreads the bread with butter and jam, and deals out the breakfast, afterwards "washing up" the cups and cans. For this an average payment of 1s. a day, or 5s. a week, is made. There is no school on Saturdays.

I have not spoken of the part, the most important part of all, played by the teachers in the scheme. With them it rests in the first place to report on the numbers requiring the meal in each school, to select the recipients from day to day, to give out the tickets, to test the quality of the food, to make complaints if necessary, and generally to superintend. All this work is voluntarily and eagerly undertaken by them, and is performed sympathetically and yet with judgment.

In addition, a clerk's time, on the accounts, to the extent of a day a month; a factory foreman's, a day a month also, and two days of an unskilled operative's time, complete the account under the head of supervision.

HALF-A-MILLION HUNGRY.

The net result, in figures, is that it is possible to claim that, of every £100 total outlay, £84 reaches the children's mouths in the shape of the best possible food. It will be found that each child on the average, taking summer with winter, costs a trifle over £1 per head per annum, or just about 1d. per meal; but, as, for all one can see to the contrary, it may very well be—there are among us something like half-a-million children suffering from semi-starvation and all its attendant horrors.

I do not think, when the public has grasped this fact, and also the fact that some of the attendant horrors are due to its own inertia, that it will long hesitate about taking action. I do not think that any rate the minimum of food that these miserable existences absolutely require through the fear, the academic fear as it seems to me, of pauperising so minute a percentage of the class to which they belong.—From Mr. George Hookham's valuable article in the "National Review."

A PAGE OF HISTORY.

RUSSIA'S BLACK SEA FLEET DIFFICULTY EXPLAINED.

Numbers of people have been asking the last few days, "Why is there trouble about Russia wanting to send her Black Sea Fleet out through the Dardanelles into the open waters of the world?" If you look at the map on page 9, and then read this article, you will know why.

If Russia does it she will be breaking the Treaty of Paris. This treaty, signed at the end of the Crimean war, was intended to preserve Turkey's independence and to prevent Russia swooping down suddenly upon Constantinople. It declared the Black Sea to be neutral ground and prohibited any power from having warships there.

Russia, with a fleet in the Black Sea, could at any moment have made a descent on Constantinople—the key to the Turkish Empire, which it was then supposed she was anxious to annex. The treaty also prevented Russia from attacking her small neighbours, Rumania and Bulgaria, who also have Black Sea coasts.

POWERS GIVE WAY TO RUSSIA.

The treaty was observed from its signature in 1856 until 1871. Then Russia refused to be bound by it any longer. Soon after that the Treaty of London was signed, which allowed warships in the Black Sea, but prohibited them from passing through the Dardanelles. This was still to prevent Russia making a sudden descent upon Constantinople.

The treaty, as signed, specially declares that no nation shall liberate itself from the obligations of the treaty without the consent of the other signatory Powers. Russia now maintains that, if Turkey consents, her warships can pass through the Dardanelles without the consent of the other Powers.

Certainly the treaty was never meant to meet a case such as the present. It was never intended to keep a Russian fleet bottled up in the Black Sea when Russia wanted to have it in another part of the world to take part in a war. Still, the treaty does exist, and Russia signed it; and for her to attempt to send her fleet through the Dardanelles would be to break that treaty.

HUMORIST IN TEARS.

The Only Epithet an Aged Bishop Could Find for Mr. Gladstone.

Not many of the clergymen whom one meets in real life seem to have a very acute sense of humour. And yet clergymen always have the best stories to tell, or told about them, in written memoirs and lives. The late Canon Liddon was certainly no exception. Many exceedingly funny things happened to him, and they are told wittily in a "Life" of him which has just appeared.

Amongst Liddon's friends was "Lewis Carroll," otherwise the quiet Cambridge Don called Dodgson, mathematician and author of "Alice in Wonderland." Lewis Carroll accompanied Liddon on several of the Continental tours which the Canon loved to take, and on one of these was actually moved to tears by the beauty of Cologne Cathedral. Fancy the creator of the Jabberwock "leaning against the rails of the choir and sobbing like a child!"

Another story which Liddon used to tell with intense appreciation. He visited old Bishop Phillips at the time when Gladstone had just been defeated in the Oxford election. The one Grand Old Man gave his opinion of the other in this inimitable form:—

"Ah, I am a very old man, Mr. Liddon, and old men, you know, have not many words of their disposal, but when I think of Mr. Gladstone there is only one word—only one word, Mr. Liddon—remember I am a very old man—that expresses what I feel, and that is—Rascal!"

RICH CHOICE OF ATTRACTIONS.

Next week will bring to a close a most successful autumn season at Mr. Robert Arthur's London theatres. It would be hard to excel the attractions he offers. At Kennington the Moody Manners Opera Company will give "Carmen," "Faust," "Tannhauser," "Maritana," "Lohengrin," and "The Bohemian Girl." At the Coronet Mr. Martin Harvey will be seen in "The Breed of the Tresser" and "The Canon and the Curate." Mr. B. Irving and Miss Irene Vanbrugh in "Letty"; while Mr. Auguste Van Biene will again charm audiences at the Crown Theatre, Peckham, by his delightful 'cello-playing in "The Broken Melody."

CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Have you any idea why we talk about the Christmas "Yule-log," or what is the origin of kissing under the mistletoe?

In "Hearth and Home" Christmas number both these customs are explained. Norsemen used to light huge fires in midwinter in honour of their god, Thor. Christians adopted this usage and turned it domestic use.

Mistletoe was a plant dedicated to the Scandinavian goddess of love, and was, therefore, held sacred by lovers. After each kiss they plucked a berry. When the berries were done, kissing-time was over.



LONDON'S EXTRAVAGANCE.

If less money was wasted on "Lord Mayors'" Shows and other useless pageants and a little more devoted to alleviating the sufferings of London's destitute, the result would be beneficial to the nation. COLIN F. MACKENZIE.
47, Muschamp-road, East Dulwich.

STOP THE ALIEN FLOW.

The following, culled from your own pages, might be cited as a contributory cause of the present poverty amongst certain sections of the working classes of this country:—"With almost every tide of the Thames a deposit of the floating wreckage of the Continent is being left on our shores."

Surely it is high time that "the powers that be" awoke to the necessity of putting a stop to this wholesale dumping of the world's poor to swell the ranks of our own. R. L. HUXTABLE.
Kilmarnock.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

The colossal sum of £20,000,000 (twenty million pounds sterling) would be available for distribution before to-morrow at noon, did there exist one single institution or organisation of any kind which could be relied upon to distribute such sum to the really deserving poor.

After five years' systematic inquiry it has been found that this class has not in the aggregate benefited, and I reflect that what has appeared are useless, and better great want of true perception. Loughton, Bucks. WILLIAM H. BURTONSHAW.

MORE UNIVERSITIES WANTED.

We have county asylums, county cricket clubs, county dog shows, etc., but, as yet, county universities are unknown quantities.

The great cause of education demands the immediate establishment of county universities for the people. Philanthropists, like Mr. Carnegie, would, no doubt, be only too willing to assist with the necessary money. W. WEAVER.
70, Longhurst-road, Lee, S.E.

MUSIC IN ILLNESS.

If Homer and Shakespeare and many more learned men believed in the efficacy of beautiful music in illness, why not give it a real trial? Take melancholia, headache, neuralgia, and try the effect of rapid music for the former, and soft, slow time for the latter.

Socrates said: "Pleasure and pain are joined to a single head, and one follows the other." Therefore pain must be alleviated by the pleasure of a skilful rendering of pleasant music.

GEO. R. ROBESON.

A FIELD FOR CHARITY.

Is there any kind of fund or charity to benefit women, who, working hard to keep themselves respectably and honestly, at the age of fifty or so, find nearly all doors of employment closed against them, and nothing left but the workhouse?

There are thousands of young women employed in the City, with salaries ranging from 10s. to 25s. per week. Having to dress respectably, keep themselves, and often help at home, there is very little margin. They cannot make much provision for old age.

It is pitiful to find how many highly respectable women past middle age go round to offices and warehouses, trying to sell a few pens, or something of that sort, to make a living. SADDENED.
Croydon.

MR. STEAD'S UTOPIA.

How the "Problem of the Poor" Was Solved in Lostland.

Mr. Stead in his Christmas Annual tackles the "Problem of the Poor" in a characteristic manner. He takes an imaginary state called Lostland, and tells how the people there fought against and overcame the troubles of the unemployed.

The people of Lostland are methodical people, and instead of waiting until the distress came they made preparations.

The unemployed labour of the whole district was regarded as an army of industry which was willing to work for its rations. A certain number were told off to the land. The others were carefully classified and employed in painting, cleaning, and generally improving the homes of the people of Lostland.

Another method of meeting the distress was private hospitality. Those in work undertook to invite an out-of-work or some member of his family once a week to a good square meal, and villa residents lodged and fed one for a week-end. This had the double advantage of feeding the needy and bringing home the distress to the rich.

There was another scheme called the Do-without League. The members pledged themselves during the existing distress to do without what they could dispense with. Men did without breakfasts, and found they worked better for it. They cut down the allowance of clothing by one-half, and did not find their strength impaired. They quit smoking, and found themselves able to survive. The money saved went to feed the hungry, and clothe and warm the shivering poor.

This is how the people of Lostland fought the distress, and Mr. Stead would have us do likewise.

THE Berkeley Easy Chair.

A SENSIBLE XMAS PRESENT.

DELIVERED
CARRIAGE

PAID
DIRECT
FROM
THE
FACTORY.



Dimensions:—Width of Seat, 27 ins.; Depth of Seat, 20 ins. Height of back from Seat, 29 ins.

Price 30/-

2/6 Deposit balance 4/- Monthly

ORDER EARLY FOR
XMAS DELIVERY.

REAL COMFORT AND DURABILITY are embodied in this LUXURIOUS CHAIR, spruce stuffed, upholstered, and finished throughout in OUR OWN FACTORIES, made up in a choice selection of smart tapestries, suitable for any room, and delivered CARRIAGE PAID to any address within 100 miles of London, on RECEIPT OF 2/6 DEPOSIT.

If not approved of, return the Chair at our expense, and we will refund your deposit in full. Mention Colour required.

No reduction for cash.

H. J. Searle & Son,
Manufacturing Upholsterers

70, 72, 74, 76, 78, Old Kent Rd. L.

and 1, 3, 5, 7, Townsend St. S.

SUIT?

WE are here to give credit, and if you want credit, we want you. Think of that, you men who desire to be well and comfortably dressed, but, owing to the many claims on your purse, feel inclined to take advantage of a really honourable system of credit terms. Write for autumn patterns immediately, and see how well we can please you with a beautifully cut and finished Suit at 34/-.

With the patterns we send book of styles and simple self-measuring form. We allow a discount of 2/- in the £ for cash down.

Patterns post free.

CATESBY & SONS

Your Tailors,

Dept. W, 64-67, TOTTENHAM

COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

DON'T LOOK OLD!

KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR

HAIR RESTORER.

DARKENS IN A FEW DAYS.

Wash-Wear

is the chief destroyer of clothes.

Fels-Naptha is sharper and

quicker than anything else and

harmless to skin and clothes.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

TOILETTE IN SHOPLAND

MANY of the children of this generation have their paths made very smooth and pleasant for them, strewn as they are with beautiful toys and good and nourishing food. What a comfort it would be if one could say the same for all children. The rugged lives, the little ones of Slumland lead, when compared with the delightful careers of the children of well-to-do parents, are terrible to think of and worse to witness.

If all mothers were at this season of the year to follow the example of the Princess of Wales and pass their children's toys in review, to the end that all discarded ones might be sent to make the lives of poorer children happier, what a good plan it

approve of the title educational, but that can quite well be left out of their reckoning, though the toy, which will cause them endless amusement, will also teach the little ones to spell, read, count the days of the week and the months of the year, and so forth. On wet days it has not its equal for



Above is sketched a front view of the No. 1 Star Archarena Board, upon which eight-and-fifty games can be played.

providing a complete and sensible amusement in the nursery. As Messrs. Hamley have patented this toy it can only be obtained from them. It is made in different sizes and costs different prices, ranging from 2s. 10d. to 7s. 10d. if it is to be sent by post, and a few pence less if not.

Master Buster Brown.

A second game which is suitable for all ages, and is therefore recommended as a drawing-room toy, to be brought out when father or mother have time for a game, is called Le Dédales. It is played with separate boards, each player having one, and the object of the game is to drive a ball of cork through the little barriers which are fixed on the board, with the help of a tube, through which air is forced by means of a round bulb. The sum of 12s. 6d. each board secures this excellent game.



These mechanical and musical clocks become yours for 3s. 6d.

It has already been mentioned that every person playing requires a board to herself or himself.

The children will make friends this winter with a little American cousin, a frolicsome boy, whose name is Buster Brown, and whose adventures with the wonderful dog Tighe, his aide-de-camp, in all sorts of moods is already familiar to some people. The very sight of Buster Brown is mirthful, and when he appears in the form of a rag doll, dressed in pink holland, he will cause as much of a stir in the nursery, it is safe to predict, as that other old and dear companion, the Golliwog, did when first he made his bow. Buster Brown's dog Tighe costs 6d., and Buster Brown himself is a 5s. doll, or, post free, 5s. 4d. For older children "Buster Brown and His Resolutions," a book full of coloured illustrations that chronicle Buster Brown's and Tighe's funny pranks, will appeal. It is 3s. 6d. in price, or, if sent by post, 3s. 10d.

Other excellent dolls whose lives are infinite, because they are built of rag, are Miss Prim, a sturdy figure who will be seen illustrated in the first column of this page, and whose mission in life it is to represent the doll in Pinero's great play, "A Wife Without a Smile." She will probably interest the children less than the Dutch doll out of "The Adventures of the Two Dutch Dolls" in the Golliwog book, unless they invest her with a romance of their own, a way they have in Nursery Land.

Old King Cole, poor Humpty Dumpty, the Bold A.B., and Wee Macgregor are only a few of many other types of the laudable rag doll.

The Dumpty Books.

A set of books for children that will always bring a smile of delight to their faces are the Dumpty Books, one of which, entitled "Alfred the Elephant," is an unusually comical little volume. "Alfred the Elephant" may also be procured made of grey felt, in which form he is quite indestructible. He costs 1s. 11d. as a book, and as

an object in grey felt from 1s. to 4s. 6d., according to size. For the last-mentioned price a perfect Jumbo is procurable.

A Compendium of Games.

The Americans are fond of doing things on a gigantic scale, so it is no matter for surprise that the American game boards, sold by Messrs. Benet-fink and Co., of 107 and 108, Chesham, should comprise, as they do, so many possibilities on one area. No fewer than fifty-eight games can be played on the Star Archarena Combination Game



ALFRED THE ELEPHANT

BY
GARRARD & CO.
LONDON
J. H. HARRISON

GARRARD & CO. LTD.
1903

Messrs. Hamley are greatly amusing the children of Lilliput Land with this wonderful elephant.

Board, which is 29in. square, and has an equipment of twenty-nine polished hardwood rings, ten ten-pins, two spinners, one combined backstop and score tab, three spinning tops, and one set of rules. Yet the price of this universal provider of amusement is only 10s. 6d.

Another game board that costs a guinea is called the Four Surface Crown Combination Game Board, which may justly be called an inexhaustible mine of entertainment and amusement. One hundred separate and distinct games can be played upon it, including many an old favourite and numbers of



The Educational Hammering Toy is the very game for wet days and long winter evenings.

others that are new and peculiar to the board. A picture of the Star Archarena Combination Game Board figures on this page.

MESSRS. F. AND R. GARROLD.

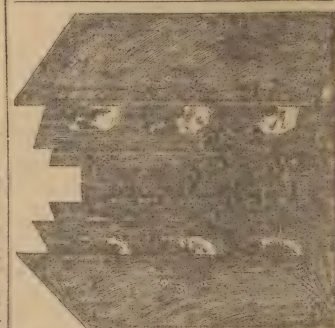
Messrs. F. and R. Garrold, of 150 to 160, Edgware-road, are offering to their customers a very complete category of toys, games, and useful presents in their great Christmas Bazaar and Fancy Fair. Their mechanical railways will please every little boy, and particularly those who are sticklers for accuracy, for the 10s. 6d. railway is an exact model of the Great Northern and Midland Rail-

way express trains, and as it is equipped with the best clockwork it may be expected to acquit itself as cleverly and reliably as the rolling-stock of those great railway companies does.

Among other railway systems offered at special prices at this generous season of the year is one with double lines and two complete trains at 5s. 11d., and another with double lines and points and two complete trains

at 8s. 11d. Stations cost 1s. 11d. to 2s. 11d. if bridges are only 10d. each (it is to be hoped they are quite safe); and are lights are 1s. 11d. Quite an extensive railway system can be built up in the nursery, it will be seen from this schedule. In the second column on this page is shown an amusing toy called the mechanical and musical clown, the price of which is only 3s. 6d.

A very popular present this year is the postcard album. Messrs. Garrold have laid in a stock of



Postcard cabinet albums of the newest pattern are to be found at 150, Edgware-road.

excellent models bound in art linen, and sold in two sizes to hold 300, 400, and 600 cards, at prices beginning at 2s. 9d., up to 5s. 11d. Ask for the new cabinet postcard albums when a purchase of one or more specimens of this popular present is in prospect.

MESSRS. CRISP AND CO.

I like the wooden toys sold by Messrs. Crisp and Co., of Seven Sisters-road, Holloway, in their most amusing and excellent Christmas bazaar. They are so practical, so strong, and so entirely to the taste of the folk of Lilliput Land. A doll's crib that is a perfect model of a small girl's still smaller sister's bed is sure to satisfy the most exigent mother of an infant doll, and as it can be bought here for 6s. 11d., including a spring mattress, a wool mattress, and a bolster, it should of a certainty be secured. There is a wooden engine, too—in fact, there are hundreds of wooden engines that cost from 1s. 0d. to 4s. 6d., and there are wooden haycarts, horses, sack trolleys, trucks, barrows, and even motor-cars, that will be the joy of any child.

Toys for the Christmas-tree cost one penny each only, though, of course, there are more expensive ones, too. I recommend prospective ballroom hostesses to lay in a stock of these penny toys for their cottolions, since it is fashionable to give only such toys in these dances, and to buy the most amusing ones possible. Then, also, no one must forget at Crisp's that the War Office is well represented. The Woolwich Infant is there (a harmless projectile I hasten to add, though he is an awe-inspiring cannon). A Royal Horse Artillery gun with ammunition is moderately priced at 10d., and all the British regiments (made in Britain) can be bought in boxes at 3d. and 8d. each. Can marvels greater be?

This is a nearer view of the famous Hammering Toy.



of hundreds of Messrs. Garrold's clever mechanical toys.

would be. And, as well, the scheme would not be without advantages to the nursery folk themselves, who would have more room left in their play-boxes for the new toys that are certain to be given to their Christmas.

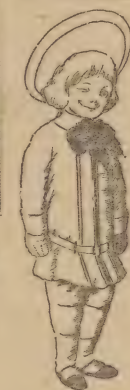
MESSRS. HAMLEY BROTHERS.

There are some wonderful and very beautiful presents to be bought at the various establishments of the Court Toyman, Messrs. Hamley Bros., Limited, whose head warehouse is at 86, High Holborn, and whose branches are at 64, Regent-street and 512, Oxford-street. Their windows are a daily resort of all sorts and conditions of little ones, who enjoy to the full, though pro-

Miss Prim is the doll in the play, "A Wife Without a Smile."



Buster Brown is the funny American boy, who resolved to make people laugh at the expense of a licking every hour.



bably not without feelings of envy, a sight of the novelties therein displayed. In one window there has lately been shown an exact model of the Horse Guards, a very beautiful piece of work. Then there are dolls, boats, games, clockwork trains, motor-cars, books, and multitudes of other delights, a few of which shall now be described.

One of them is called Hamley's Educational Hammering Toy. The children will probably not

A BARGAIN SALE of FURNITURE

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

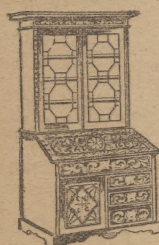
MESSRS. BAILEY, SLOPER & CO., of 102, Curtain Road, London, E.C., Wholesale Furniture Manufacturers, are offering for SALE by PRIVATE TREATY the whole of their Stock of HIGH-CLASS CABINET FURNITURE. They have catalogued and lot-numbered the whole of their Stock, so that visitors may see at a glance the exceptional advantages offered in price and quality. You can participate in the bargains offered if you are quick. The Sale will Close at Christmas, so there is no time to lose. If you buy now and don't require the goods at once you will be allowed free storage and free fire insurance until delivery is required, on payment of 10 per cent deposit, balance on delivery.



Lot 1,550.—Divan Easy Chair ... 35s.



Lot 1,032.—Capital solid Fumed Oak Bedroom Suite, 2 Chairs and Rail. £7 15s. 6d.



Lot 1,547.—Carved Oak Bureau Bookcase. £6 15s.



Lot 181.—Massive Solid Fumed Oak Sideboard, first-class quality, excellent finish, fitted with Wine Bin ... £12 12s.

SALE PRICES.

This firm was established in the time of George IV., and ever since have carried on the business of Wholesale Furniture Manufacturers, supplying the trade, including many of the best West-end houses, with their specialties of good hand-made furniture. Now they are retiring from business, the leases are to be sold, and, in consequence, it is absolutely imperative to effect a speedy clearance. The large reductions are exceptionally advantageous when one takes into consideration the difference between wholesale prices and retail prices. But, when one further realises that a very big reduction (for sale purposes) has been made off the wholesale prices charged to the trade, it must be obvious that this is the opportunity of a lifetime. All goods are lot-numbered and priced in plain figures corresponding with those in the catalogue.

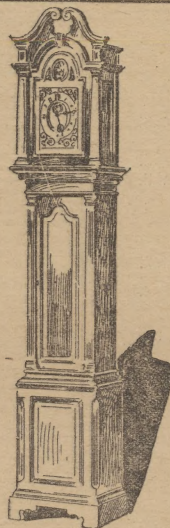
CATALOGUES

SENT POST FREE.

Everyone in search of good furniture at bargain prices ought to send at once for the handy little catalogue. A short perusal will yield a profitable fund of information. The Sale will be a great attraction to those who, during the present depression in the money market, desire to secure reliable goods at reduced wholesale prices. Complete Houses of Furniture, including Carpets, Glass, China, etc., for £52 10s., £75, £105, up to £250. Special list sent post free on application.

HOW TO FIND BAILEY, SLOPER'S.

So many inquiries have been made as to the easiest way to reach our warehouse that it is imperative to give publicity to the proper route. The most convenient way is to take a cab from any of the railway stations; we are quite willing to pay the fare on arrival. On the back of the catalogue we have given the route, shown in the form of a map. Cab from the Bank costs 1s., which we pay, and this is the sensible course to adopt.



Lot 1,559.—Fine Old Grandfather's Clock with Brass and Platinum Dial in Old Oak Case. £8 10s.



Lo. 491.—Sheraton Style Jardiniere, brass feet, lining and chains. 9s. 6d.

FREE STORAGE.

The vendors have made arrangements whereby purchasers are allowed free storage and free fire insurance until delivery is required. You can buy now with all the advantages of sale prices, pay 10 per cent. deposit, and the balance only on delivery. The old-fashioned warehouses are packed from floor to ceiling with an immense stock of reliable furniture. Drawing-room Occasional Chairs in beautiful tapestry, 5s. 11d., 7s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. Occasional Tables in three different patterns, 5s. 6d. each. Large Overmantels, 24s. 6d. each. Over 100 Sideboards, Dining Tables, and Dinner Waggon. Bedroom Suites in enormous variety from £7 15s., in solid oak, to £120. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed in price and quality. All goods at half West-end prices, with an unsurpassable stock to select from, in point of quality and style.

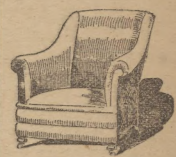
CATALOGUES

SENT POST FREE.

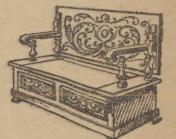
We strongly advise you to obtain a catalogue at once. A postcard and a minute of your time will bring you the handiest and smartest little booklet catalogue. Study it, look over the different lots, and you cannot fail to find something worth securing. Then, if you will visit BAILEY, SLOPER'S, you will find a stock, representative of all the best schools of craftsmanship, interesting and instructive.

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT.

Messrs. BAILEY, SLOPER, and CO. extend a cordial invitation to the general public to visit their warehouses in Curtain Road during their great CLEARANCE SALE. This invitation is not restricted to buyers, but is equally cordial to those who are simply looking round for general information. The whole of the warehouse showrooms are thrown open for inspection, and it is the right of every visitor to thoroughly examine the goods.



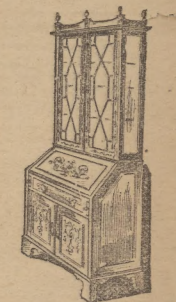
Lot 1,540.—Stavordale Easy Chair ... 32s. 6d.



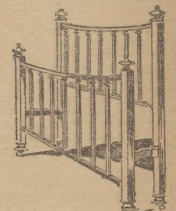
Lot 259.—Carved Oak Monk's Bench. 39s. 6d.



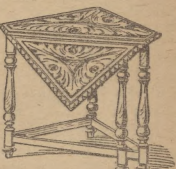
Lot 919.—Chesterfield Settee, roomy and comfortable ... £2 17s. 6d. Superior do. £4 10s. 0d.



Lot 1501.—Handsome inlaid Mahogany Bureau Bookcase with crescent doors ... £8 15s. 0d.



Lot 1,572.—Heavy Brass-mounted Bedstead. 25s.



Carved Oak Table with gate-leg and Flap 15s. 6d.

CAN WE SEND YOU A CATALOGUE?

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"The Food of Nations"

SPECIAL OFFER

TO
MOTHERS, INVALIDS, &
AGED PERSONS.

Believing it will eventually benefit our trade by convincing the public as to the great benefits derived by using MALTICO as an article of food for every day, we have decided to send every person who has bought a bottle of the 8-oz. size for the first time, at their chemist or dealer, the sum of 1/6 which they paid for same.

WHAT TO DO.

Go to your Chemist or dealer and ask him to supply you with an 8-oz. bottle of MALTICO, 1/6; return us the outside wrapper, stating your opinion of this great food; we will then refund you the price paid. This offer is only available for a limited time, as it must be obvious to everyone such a great expense could not be maintained indefinitely.

CAUTION.—There are many foods at present on the market, but only one "MALTICO." If your chemist or dealer does not stock it, ask him to get it for you at once; you will thus make sure of having the only genuine article, and the trouble will be amply repaid by the satisfaction you will receive.

DON'T LET YOUR CHILD DIE.

Dr. EDWARD MALIN says:—"Eighty to eighty-five per cent. of children are born healthy; why, then, is the rate of infant mortality so high?" The answer is because the choice of food is altogether wrong. "MALTICO" will nourish and sustain and build up the constitution.

NOTICE THIS.

Write us a postcard and we will send you a copy of our new book telling all about the welfare of young children and invalids. The title of this extremely useful book is "A Maker of Nations." It is full of useful information and should be in every home. None should neglect this opportunity.

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CERTAIN.

MALTICO FOOD CO.,
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Works—Portsmouth.

HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., LTD.

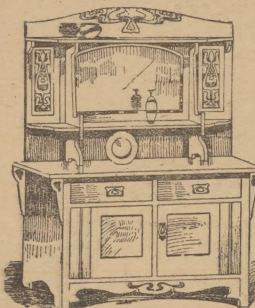
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10 per cent discount for cash.
Carpets, &c., laid free.



5ft. Fumigated Oak Sideboard, with bevelled glass, cupboards, cellarettes, copper fittings. £6 15s.

NINE
LARGE
SHOPS

Next Each
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Certified by the "Lancet" to contain 93 per cent. of Proteids, which means that nine-tenths is Positive Life Food for the Blood.

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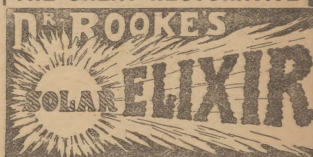


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IT AIDS DIGESTION,
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Three Rose Trees for 1/-.—La France (pink), Ulrich Brunner (cherry red), Augusta Victoria (yellow). This sample sent post free, anywhere for 1/6, together with a comprehensive list of Standard, Bushes, and Climbers.
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The Best Cure for INDIGESTION,
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GIDDINESS and LOSS OF APPETITE

The Safest Family Medicine

CINDERELLA'S GLASS SLIPPER.

& £500 Reward.

Cinderella is wanted! At every one of the boot and shoe shops mentioned on this page Cinderella's Golden Glass Slipper is on exhibition, and all the ladies with small and pretty feet throughout the British Isles are invited to try it on. 650 of the finest and best boot and shoe shops are waiting for you to step in and try on Cinderella's Golden Glass Slipper. There is a prize of £500 to the lady who fits on this slipper, provided she is the only one who does it. If more than one Cinderella fits on this Golden Glass Slipper this great prize will be divided amongst them.

The Editor of "Golden Stories" offers you this great prize. In every copy of "Golden Stories" (price One Penny) there is a printed form. All you need to do is to cut out this form, present it to the manager of any of these shops, and you can try on Cinderella's Golden Glass Slipper for nothing.

Go to any of these boot and shoe shops and look at Cinderella's Golden Glass Slipper. It is not so small as you may think. Somebody is sure to get it on; somebody is sure to get this great prize. Many ladies are wearing to-day slippers that are the same size, so do not think it is impossible. You have just to get a copy of "Golden Stories" (price 1d. of any newsagents or bookstall), and the manager of every one of these shops will allow you to try it on for nothing. The conditions are as simple as A B C.

This prize is waiting for YOU! Cinderella's Golden Glass Slipper is now on exhibition! The competition begins to-day, and closes on December 31st. See if your town is in this list!

The Editor of "Golden Stories" is indebted to the following well-known manufacturers of high-class boots and shoes for allowing this Cinderella Golden Glass Slipper to be on view at their respective establishments. These are all firms of world-wide fame and reputation, and every applicant to try on the Slipper will receive every courtesy and attention.

Messrs. F. W. ABBOTT AND SONS.
Messrs. FREEMAN, HARDY AND WILLIS, Ltd.
Messrs. JOHN TYLER AND SONS, Ltd.
Messrs. ALFRED TYLER AND SONS.
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Messrs. J. W. HAYLOCK, Ltd.
JOSEPH FRISBY.
Messrs. POCOCK BROS.
Messrs. J. N. BROWN & CO., Ltd.,
and several private firms.

WHERE THE CINDERELLA SLIPPER CAN BE TRIED ON

LONDON.

CITY—Farringdon-st., 166a, Fenchurch-st.; 163 and 165, Goredale-st.; 24, Liverpool-st.; 60, Ludgate-hill; 7, Poultry.

SUBURBS.

BAYSWATER—131a, Queen's-rd.
BALHAM—85, High-st.
BATTERSEA—291, Battersea-park-rd.; 67, Falcon-rd.
BERMONDSEY—45, Old Kent-rd.
BRISTON—387, Brixton-rd.; 472, Brixton-rd.

CAMDEN TOWN—234, High-st.
CATFORD—74a, Brompton-rd.
CLAPHAM—100, High-st.; 14 and 21, Lavender-hill.
CLAPHAM JUNCTION—301, Lavender-hill; 13, St. John's-rd.
CHelsea—219, Brompton-rd.; 54, King's-rd.
CROCH END—45, Broadway.

EALING—50, Broadway.
EAST HAM—296, High-st. North.
EARS COURT—193, East Court-rd.
EDGWARE ROAD—272, Edgware-rd.; 328, Edgware-rd.

FULFORD—204, Fulford-pavement.
FOREST HILL—29, Dartmouth-rd.
FULHAM—244, North End-rd.; 277, Fulham-rd.; 166, Wandsworth Bridge-rd.; 199, King's-rd.

HAMMERSMITH—19, Broadway.
HAMPSHIRE—17, High-st.
HAMPSHIRE (WEST)—7, Lymington-rd.

HIGHGATE—5, Highgate-hill.
HOLBORN—121, High Holborn.
HOLLOWAY—488, 489, Holloway-rd.; 654, Holloway-rd.; 654, Seven Sisters-rd.

HORNSEY—42, High-st.
HARLESDEN—100, 40, High-st.
HARROW ROAD—159, Harrow-rd.
HARROGATE—10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

COUNTRY ADDRESSES.

BERDEN—37, Union-st.; 2, 4, and 8, George-st.
ACRINGHAM—Market-pl.
ABINGDON—215, High-st.
ALDERSHOT—41, Union-st.
ARMAGH—53, Scotch-st.
ASHBY-DE-LA-ZOUCH—39, Central-buildings, Market-st.
ASHTON UNDER-LYNE—164 and 165, Newmarket-rd.

ALTRINGHAM—109, George-st.
ALDERBURY—Diamond House, High-st.
ALBERTON—63, Market-st.
AMBLE—65 and 65, Queen-st.
ALLOA—40, High-st.
ALFREDTON—127 and 129, King-st.
ALTON (Hants)—High-st.
ALFORD (Leics)—1, Bank-st.
ALFORD—25 and 27, Market-st.
ALFORD—29, Royal-11, Arthurs-st.; 37, North-st.; 39 and 41, Great Edward-st.; 82, North-st.; 84, York-st.; 136, Newmarket-rd.

BARNSTAPLE—39, Bonport-st.
BATH—1, Bath-st.
BLACKBURN—50, Church-st.
BARNWICK—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

BARNSTAPLE—39, Bonport-st.
BATH—1, Bath-st.
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BARNWICK—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24,